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Harvest.

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS.

The west is purple, and a golden globe,
Spheared with a new-risen moonlight, hangs between
The skirts of evening's amethystine robe
And the round world, bathed in the steady sheen,
There, bending o'er a sickle bright and keen,
Rests from his long day's labor, one whose eyes
Are fixed upon the large and luminous skies.

An earnest man he seems, with yellow hair,
And yellow, heath the scythe-sweep are the sheaves;
Much need hath he to waste the nights with care,
Lest waking he should hear from dripping eaves
The plash of rain, or hail among thin leaves,
Or melancholy wailings of a wind
That lays broad fields and furrow waste behind.

Much need hath he the live-long day to toil,
Sweeping the golden granaries of the plain,
Until he garner all the summer's spoil,
And store his gaping barns with heavy grain.
Then will he sleep nor heed the plash of rain,
But with gay wassail and glad winter cheer
Steel a stout heart against the coming year.

The Architect's Wife.

A SPANISH STORY.

Toward the middle of the fourteenth century Toledo was invested by the troops of Don Enrique de Trastamara—the brother of that king called by some the Cruel, and by others the Just, to whose cause the Toledans were devoted, and for whom they were defending with conspicuous valor their native city. Many a time and oft had the loyal and brave denizens of the "City of Swords" sallied forth across the magnificent bridge of San Martin, and, throwing themselves with irresistible impetuosity against the besieging forces encamped in the Cigarrales, had inflicted on them severe loss. Indeed, so disastrous had these frequent sallies proved to the army of Don Enrique that he determined to destroy the bridge, a structure of great beauty, and conspicuous even among the many architectural monuments possessed by Toledo.

But however indifferent Don Enrique was to the charms of the bridge of San Martin, it had a special value in the eyes of the Toledans, from the fact that it formed their only means of access—unless indeed by crossing the Tagus by boat—to the Cigarrales, that Champs Elysees of Toledo, whose praises have been sung by well nigh all the poets of Castile.

One night the soldiers of Don Enrique might have been seen hewing down the magnificent trees which surrounded their camp, and piling them on the bridge of San Martin; but with such care and precautions against surprise was the work of devastation carried on, that not until day was dawning did the Toledans suspect the loss they were about to sustain. Then, indeed, a horrible glare over-spread their doomed Cigarrales, now laid waste, lit up the waters of the Tagus, brought out into mournful distinctness the ruins of the Palace of Roderick, the last Visigothic king of Spain, and illuminated the Moorish tower which still overlooks the river.

The Toledans, aroused by this sinister splendor, hastened to rescue their favorite bridge from the imminent ruin in which menaced its existence; but in vain was their haste, for a fearful crash, which echoed mournfully through the caves and windings of the Tagus, told them that the bridge was no more.

When the sun rose to gild the dome of the kingly city, the Toledan damsels who crowded down to the banks of the river to fill their jars with the clear, fresh water, returned with them still empty, but with hearts full of sorrow and indignation, for the stream of the Tagus was rushing along, turbulent and muddy, whirling round and round in its boiling eddies the still smoking ruins of the bridge of San Martin.

The popular indignation knew no bounds, for the bridge, as we have said already, was the only direct means of access to the Cigarrales, the lovely pleasure grounds which the Toledans had inherited from the Moors, together with all the veritable passion for trees and flowers for which those barbarians, as they have been misnamed, were so conspicuous. The endurance of the besieged, which was beginning to fail them, gained renewed strength from the outrage, and the army of Trastamara speedily found itself the object of a series of furious onslaughts, which ended in a complete and disastrous defeat, and watered the Cigarrales with streams of blood.

At the time our tale opens many years had passed away since the tyrant of Montiel had destroyed the bridge of San Martin. Dignitaries of both church and state had vied with each other in their endeavors to replace it by a structure worthy of it, both in beauty of outline and solidity. But the skill and care of the most celebrated architects, Christian and Moorish alike, had been altogether wanting in success on account of the rapidity of the stream, which carried away in its impetuous course the framework of wood and the pillars of stone before the arches of the bridge could be completed.

Don Pedro Tenorio, archbishop of Toledo, to whom that city owed as much, if not more than to all its kings, then made application throughout all the cities and towns of Spain for an architect capable of rebuilding the bridge of San Martin; but for a long time without response.

One day, however, a man and woman, complete strangers to the place, entered Toledo by the Cambron gate, and, after carefully inspecting the ruins of the bridge, fixed for their residence upon an empty house not far from them. A few hours afterward the man might have been seen wending his way toward the palace of the archbishop.

At that time the prelate was in the habit of receiving a large concourse of church dignitaries, savants and others, who were attracted to Toledo by the fame of his wisdom and goodness, and with whom he delighted to surround himself. His joy was indeed great when one of his attendants informed him that an architect from another kingdom requested the honor of an interview. The archbishop hastened to give the desired audience, and the stranger was ushered into his presence.

The architect was still young, but thought and misfortunes had left their traces on his countenance, and rendered him in appearance prematurely grave.

After kindly returning his respectful salutation, Don Pedro motioned him a seat directly in front of his own.

"Sir," said the stranger, "my name, which must be entirely strange to you, is Juan de Arevalo, and I am an architect by profession."

"You have come hither, attracted no doubt by the notice which we in Toledo have circulated throughout Spain, calling for an architect sufficiently skillful to rebuild the bridge of San Martin?"

"That is so."

"Are you aware of the difficulties of the work?"

"I not only know them, your grace, but I conceive myself capable of overcoming them."

"Where have you studied?" asked the archbishop.

"In Salamanca."

"And what buildings are there to which you can point in proof of your skill?"

"None,',

The archbishop could not help showing a certain amount of disappointment and want of confidence. The stranger noticed this, and hastened to explain.

"I was a soldier in my youth, but illness rendered me unfit for the hardships of a military life; and, returning to Castile, my native country, I devoted myself with ardor to the study of architecture, first of all theoretically, and then practically."

"I regret extremely that you are not able to specify any building in proof of your ability," remarked the archbishop.

"There are some both on the Tormes and the Douro which should speak in my praise, though the credit of them is claimed by others."

"I do not understand you."

"I was poor and unknown," said the stranger; "and when, unaided, I found myself in a position to gain food and renown, I was compelled to content myself with the food and leave the renown to others."

"I am very sorry, indeed, that you have no credentials wherewith to satisfy us that if we confide in you we shall not trust in vain."

"I have one, which at all events may satisfy your grace."

"And that is—"

"My life."

"Explain yourself," cried the archbishop.

"When the supports of the centre arch of the new bridge of San Martin are removed, the architect who designed it will be found standing on the keystone of the arch."

"I agree to your terms," replied the archbishop, quite won over by the self-confidence of the stranger.

"And I will fulfill them," returned the architect.

The archbishop held out his hand to the visitor, and the latter, returned to his house with a look of evident joy.

The lady who had accompanied Juan de Arevalo to Toledo, young and still lovely in spite of the traces of suffering on her face, awaited him with anxiety and hurried to meet him at the door.

"Catalina, my own!" exclaimed the architect, embracing his wife; "amidst the monuments of art which beautify Toledo there will be one destined to transmit to posterity the name of Juan de Arevalo."

No longer could the Toledans say, as they approached the Tagus by its rugged and almost precipitous banks, where in former days artificial caves had marked the gardens of Florinda—no longer could the Toledans say, "Here was the bridge of San Martin," for a new bridge, securely surrounded with massive supports and endless scaffolding, was already raised on the ruins of the old one.

The archbishop, Don Pedro Tenorio, and the Toledans, high and low, overwhelmed with all sorts of presents the fortunate and clever architect who had succeeded in spanning the river in spite of its furious current, and notwithstanding the hazardous nature of the stupendous work.

On the eve of the festival of San Idlefonso, patron saint of that city, Juan de Arevalo announced formally to the archbishop that, in order to complete his work, there remained only, the removal of the scaffolding from the three arches of the bridge, the openings of which were still blocked up with intricate and yet sturdy masses of pine wood.

The satisfaction of the archbishop and the people was extreme. It is true that the removal of all the framework on which the massive but artisically chiseled blocks of stone appeared to rest was a work of great danger, but the tranquil air of the architect, who was committed to await the perilous ordeal on the keystone of the centre arch, inspired every one with confidence.

The solemn benediction and opening of the new bridge of San Martin was announced to take place on the following day, with prayers and glad peals from all the bells of Toledo. From the heights which overlook the course of Tagus, the Toledans beheld with joy and emotion their beloved Cigarrales, which for so many years had remained sad, solitary and almost deserted, but, ere the setting of another sun, were, they fondly hoped, destined to recover their pristine cheerfulness and beauty.

It was toward midnight when Juan de Arevalo ascended the scaffolding of the centre arch of the bridge, with the object of seeing that everything was in readiness for the morrow's critical work, and as he slowly mounted upward he gleefully hummed the refrain of some familiar song. Suddenly the song ceased from his lips, the joy disappeared from his countenance, and he returned to his house full of sadness and despair.

Catalina, his devoted and faithful wife, ran with cheerful face and loving words to meet him on the threshold of their home; but as she saw the look of anguish on her husband's countenance her cheeks caught the pallor of his.

"Tell me, for heaven's sake," she cried, "are you ill?"

"No, dear love," replied Juan, endeavoring to conceal his despair.

"You cannot deceive me," returned his wife. "Your face alone tells me that it is so."

"The night is cold, and my work has been too much for me——"

"Come, then, come to the fire," interrupted Catalina, "where the warmth and your supper will restore you to health and gladness."

"Gladness!" murmured Juan, in a tone of deep dejection, while his wife turned to prepare their supper by the hearth, on which the oak chips crackled and sparkled merrily in the blaze.

Juan made a great effort to conceal his sadness and want of appetite, but he could not succeed.

"For the first time in your life you are hiding something from me," said Catalina at last. "Am I no longer worthy of that love and confidence which up to now you have ever bestowed upon me?"

"Do not add to my trouble, Catalina, by doubting my love for you."

"There can be no love where there is no confidence."

"For your sake and mine, do not seek to know the secret that I am hiding from you," cried Juan.

"Your secret is one of sadness, and I must know it, so that I may comfort you in your sorrow."

"Comfort me! Alas, thas is impossible, Catalina."

"To love such as mine nothing is impossible."

"Very well, then; so be it. To-morrow I shall forfeit my honor and my life, for I shall be swept away by the river together with that structure which I have reared with so much mingled anxiety and hope."

"No, no!" cried Catalina, throwing her arms round her husband, and stifling in her breast the grief which his words had caused her.

"Yes," said he; "at the moment when my confidence in my work was at its height I discovered that an error in my calculations will assuredly cause the downfall of the bridge of San Martin and of him who planned and built it."

"The bridge may be buried in the stream, but not you, my husband, my loved! I will go down on my knees to the noble cardinal and beseech him to prevent your carrying out this horrible contract."

"You will but ask in vain, for even should your prayer be granted, I will not live dishonored."

"Then you shall preserve both life and honor," replied Catalina, firmly.

Day was about to break, and Catalina appeared to slumber, while her husband, worn out by grief and toil, had fallen into a deep, heavy sleep, which almost approached unconsciousness.

Catalina got up noiselessly, scarce daring to breathe, made her way to the kitchen, and climbed out through the window which looked on to the Tagus.

It was still dark, and a star here and there broke the gloom.

Toward the bed of the Tagus no sound was to be heard but the rushing of the river, and the moaning of the wind as it swept through the scaffolding of the bridge of San Martin.

Catalina, before making her exit through the window, had seized from the smouldering embers on the hearth a brand still burning, and, noiselessly closing the window after her, she set out, holding her brea h even, lest a sound should escape her.

Whither was she going? On what errand was she bound? Did she take the burning brand with her to light her on her way amid the surrounding darkness? In spite of the obscurity around her and the dangers of the path, perilous even in the broad glare of day, along which she was hastening, Catalina was careful to conceal under her cloak the light which alone show her the windings of the precipitous track she was traversing with a speed marvellous in one so delicately framed.

But after great risk and exertion she reached the bridge, through whose arcades the wind still moaned, while the river foamed along with an angry roar, as if enraged at not being able to overcome this new and apparently invincible obstacle to its course.

Catalina drew near to the buttress of the bridge, and could not repress a cry of horror. Perhaps it was that she found herself on the very brink of the boiling abyss, Or was it that in her hand, accustomed only to do good, she bore a means of destruction? Or it might have been the awful peal of thunder which just at that moment sounded in her ears. Or did she think that they who do not understand sacrifice for love might hold that a crime had led her to where she stood.

Be that as it may, Catalina hesitated not, but, drawing her torch from under her cloak, she set fire to the scaffolding of the bridge. The resinous pine wood was speedily in a blaze, and the flames, fanned by the wind, lapped the timbers with their fiery tongues and enveloped the bridge with fearful rapidity.

No need of torchlight now—and Catalina hastened back to her home, entered as noiselessly and with the same precautions as had marked her exit.

Her husband was sleeping still, and Catalina, hurriedly divesting herself of her clothes, lay down beside him, just as a tremendous crash announced that some of the huge blocks of stone in the bridge had given way.

A few minutes later a dull continuous murmur was heard throughout the city, and from a hundred steeples clanged the dread alarm of fire, while the crash of the falling arches drew from the Toledans sounds of grief such as those which their fathers had uttered when Don Enrique set light to the structure which in those days had been their pride.

Juan de Arevalo awoke with a start. Catalina lay at his side, to all appearances asleep. Juan dressed in haste and hurried into the street, there to learn, to his unbounded joy, that the ill-fated bridge which he had built had fallen a prey to the flames and was then in ruins.

Both the archbishop and the Toledans attributed the fire to lightning, the thunder storm during the night having rendered that explanation most probable; and, however great their grief over the destruction of the bridge, they held their own regrets as trifles in comparison with the despair which they assumed would overwhelm the soul of the architect, when he learned the full extent of the disastar which had converted into a heap of ruins the structure he had fondly hoped would be a triumph.

The Toledans never knew whether the destruction of the bridge was due to lightning or incendiarism; but Juan de Arevalo, who had lived a blameless life, and believed that the good are ever under God's protecting arm did not hesitate a moment in attributing the conflagration to the fire of heaven, and Catalina asserted that she was of the same opinion. Surely God would forgive the falsehood of a wife who, with it, saved the life and honor of her husband.

The burning of the new bridge merely delayed the triumph of Juan de Arevalo for a year. When that time had elapsed, on the festival, too, of St. Ildefonso, the Toledans crossed the river by the bridge of San Martin to visit their beloved Cigarrales. And the archbishop, Don Pedro Tenorio, at the banquet given in honor of Juan de Arevalo, who was seated at his right hand, said

"If with most men it is true that 'the third time pays for all,' may it not be said in the case of your husband and our well beloved friend, Juan de Arevalo, that 'second thoughts are best?'"

Sentimental.

"There are two wings by which a man soars above the world—sincerity and purity. The former regards the intention, the latter the affection; that aspires and aims at a likeness to God, this makes us really like him."

SHE WALKS IN BEAUTY.

She walks in beauty like the night,
Of cloudless climes and starry skies
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meets in her aspect and her eyes,
Thus mellowed to that tender light
Which heaven to gaudy day denies;
And in that cheek and o'er that brow
So soft, so calm so eloquent,
The smiles that win, the tints that glow
But tell of days in goodness spent,—
A mind at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent.

BYRON.

GOLDEN MOMENTS.

Oh! there are golden moments in men's lives,
Sudden, unlooked for as the little clouds
All gold, which suddenly illume the gates
Of the lost sun.
Oh, pray for them! They bring
No increase like the gains of sun and showers;
Only a moment's brightness to the earth,
Only a moment's gleam in common life—
Yet who would change them for the wealth of worlds?

HOW TO SHAKE OFF TROUBLE.—Set about doing good to somebody. Put on your hat, and go and visit the sick and the poor; inquire into their wants, and minister to them. I have often tried this method, and have always found it to be the best medicine for a heavy heart.

LOVE'S HERALD.

There is no Summer ere the swallows come;
Nor love appears
Till Hope, Love's light-winged herald, lights the gloom
Of years.
There is no Summer left when swallows fly,
And love at last—
When Hopes, which filled its heaven, droop and die—
Is past.

With men, our heart is known by our words, but with God our words are weighed by our hearts.

WORLDLY PLACE.

Even in a palace, life may be led well!
So spoke the imperial sage, purest of men,
Marcus Aurelius.—But the stifling den
Of common life, where, crowded up pell-mell,
Our freedom for a little bread we sell,
And drudge under some foolish master's ken
Who rates us if we peer outside our pen—
Matched with a palace is not this a hell?
Even in a palace! On his truth sincere
Who spake these words, no shadow ever came;
And when my ill schooled spirit is aflame
Some nobler, ampler stage of life to win,
I'll stop and say: "There were no such as here!
The aids to noble life are all within."

MATHEW ARNOLD.

Where the rainbow toucheth the tree, no caterpiller will hang on the leaves; where the glow worm creepeth on the night, no adder will go in the day.—[Lilly's Epilogue to Campaspe.

Spoopendyke's Burglars.

"Say, my dear," ejaculated Mr. Spoopendyke, sitting bolt upright in bed with a sudden jerk; "say, my dear, wake up! I hear burglars in the house."

"Who? what burglars?" demanded Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she popped up beside her husband. "Who's in the house?"

"Hush! Quiet, will ye? I don't know which burglar, but I hear some one moving around."

"Oh, my! What shall we do?" Inquired Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Let's cover up our heads."

"Why don't you get up and light the gas?" propounded Mr. Spoopendyke in a hoarse whisper. "S'pose you can see who it is in the dark? Strike a light, can't ye? If you had your way we'd both be murdered in bed. Going to light up before we're killed?"

"I'm afraid," whispered Mrs. Spoopendyke, sticking one foot out of bed and hauling it in as if she had caught a fish with it.

"Going to sit there like a shot-tower and have our throats cut?" interrogated Mr. Spoopendyke. "How'm I going to find a burglar without a light? Find a match and light that measly gas now, quick?"

Mrs. Spoopendyke crawled out of bed and hunted around for a skirt.

"What's the matter with you? Can't you find a match? Why don't you move?" hissed Mr. Spoopendyke.

"I am as fast as I can," replied his wife, her teeth chattering. "I'm looking for a pin."

"Oh! you're moving like a railroad, ain't ye? I never saw anything fly like you do.

Mrs. Spoopendyke broke half a dozen matches, and finally got a light.

"That's something like it," continued Mr. Spoopendyke. "Now hand me my pantaloons."

"You won't go down where they are, will you?" anxiously inquired Mrs. Spoopendyke, handing over the garment.

Mr. Spoopendyke vouchsafed no reply, but donned the habiliments.

"Now, you open the door," said he, "and go to the head of the stairs and ask who's there, while I find my stick. Hurry up, or they'll get away."

"Suppose they are there. What'll I do then?"

"Tell 'em I'm coming. Go ask 'em, will ye? What's the matter with you?"

Mrs. Spoopendyke opened the door about an inch, squealed "Whose there?" slammed the door again, and popped into bed.

"What ails ye?" demanded her husband. "What d'ye think you are, anyway—a conical shot? Get up, can't ye, and look out. Where's my big stick? What have you done with it? Sent it to school, haven't ye? Go out and ask who's there, will ye, before they come up and slaughter us."

Once more Mrs. Spoopendyke approached the door and tremulously demanded what was going on. There was no response, to her incalculable relief, and she went to the head of the stairs.

"See anybody," whispered Mr. Spoopendyke, looking over her shoulder.

"Who's there?" squealed Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Go right away, because my husband is here."

"Oh, you've done it!" exclaimed Mr. Spoopendyke, as he hauled her back into the room. "Now, how d'ye s'pose I'm going to catch 'em? What do you want to scare 'em away for? What'd you say anything about me for? Think this is a nominating convention? What made you leave the house open? Come on down with me, and I'll show you how to lock up."

Down they went, and a careful scrutiny demonstrated that everything was fast.

"I don't believe there was anybody there," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, as they returned to their chamber.

"It wasn't your fault," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "If you'd got up when I told you and kept your mouth shut, we'd have got 'em."

"But you said for me——"

"Didn't say anything of the sort!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke; "never mentioned your name. We might have been killed, the way you went to work."

"I think we'd caught them if they'd been there," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, taking down her hair and proceeding to put it up again.

"You'd caught 'em," sneered Mr. Spoopendyke. "All you want is some chloride of lime and your accounts short to be in a penitentiary. Another time a burglar gets into the house you stay abed, and don't you wake me up again. I won't have any dod-gasted woman routing me out this time of night, ye hear!"

"Yes, dear," and Mrs. Spoopendyke wound her hand in the collar of her liege lord's night shirt and went to sleep, secure in his protection.

The Pocket Handkerchief.

We may forget our purse, our penknife, and many other things, says the London *Hatter*, without experiencing any great inconvenience, and even without its being known at times, but to lose or mislay the handkerchief may be followed by very grave consequences, as we all know. Moreover, we make use of this article in many other different ways. All who make use of spectacles do not remove them from their nose in order to put them very carefully into the case without using the handkerchief, and they use it again before putting them on, wiping the glasses with great care. The majority of people pay by far too little attention to an object so indispensable. Many put it into the same pocket with their keys, their purse, their snuff box, without troubling themselves concerning the many strange substances with which its tissue will not fail to come in contact in so miscellaneous a company, and which might sully the purity which the handkerchief ought to possess. Does one go to pay a visit? Before presenting themselves to the person they wished to thank or solicit, some have been known to dust their boots with the handkerchief. Does the careful wife see some grains of dust left on her ornaments? She makes them disappear with her handkerchief. Boys in the school-room clean their slates with them; in the playground the handkerchief is the necessary attendant of a multitude of games. With this they wipe off the dirt; they strike off the dust. It is used to stop the blood that flows from wounds—always very numerous in the age of leapfrog and [illegible] munism in handkerchiefs. With wounds come tears, and the handkerchief, full of dust, spotted with dirt, with the blood of bodies known or unknown, serves again for wiping the eyes, the nose, or the cheeks furrowed with tears. We do not wish, and we cannot tell here all the strange uses that people make of the pocket-handkerchief. And then what signals have been conveyed by it! How many sad farewells, how many cheerful congratulations! The very method of waving it has a language, as the motions of the fan also have. But no one has hitherto discoursed on the language of the pocket-handkerchief. And how useful it often is as a help to the pocket or the hand-bag! How many mushrooms, myrtleberries, strawberries and raspberries have been gathered into the handkerchief in young days, and more valuable things in later life! Then there may be evil results traced to it—a number of ailments of which one cannot guess the origin; diseases of the nose and eyes. Fortunate it is for him that incurs nothing worse; diphtheria, for example, when the handkerchief may heedlessly transmit. Let us not use the handkerchief except for its proper purpose; let us devote to it a special place; let us change it as often as possible, and inspire our children as a great disgust for another's handkerchief on account of the disagreeable, nay, dangerous consequences that may ensue. Much more might be said about the pocket-handkerchief, but enough has been hinted at to set my readers a-thinking upon its importance, its uses, and its abuses.

Theatrical.

Janauschek played *Mary Stuart* in Cincinnati.

Bartley Campbell's "Fairfax" is doing well in San Francisco.

"A Child of the State" did a good business in Galveston.

Medical authorities differ as to Sothern's condition and hopes of recovery.

Shannon and Edeson, in "A Golden Game," have made a great success in San Francisco.

The reopening of the Princess Theatre in London with Mr. Edwin Booth occurred last week.

Haverly has organized a new minstrel troupe, 100 strong, with gorgeous scenery and stage appointments.

Nat Goodwin's "Frolques" and "The Galley Slave" have been last week's attractions in Richmond, Va.

Modjeska made a great success in London as *Mary Stuart*. Gladstone and his son Herbert attended the opening.

Edgar Fawcett's "Sixes and Sevens" had its first performance at the Boston Museum on Monday night.

"The Tile Club," "Deseret," Maggie Mitchell and Morlacchi have been successes in Baltimore.

"Dorothy, or the Pretty Puritaness of Plymouth," is the title of a new extravaganza by Mr. J. Cheever Goodwin.

The Folles-Bergeres, the leading variety show in Paris, presented 212 performers in 364 representations during the past year.

Annie Graham, in "Upper Crust," has been the attraction at the Standard, New York.

John McCullough, Agnes Robertson and Haverly's "Widow Bedott" were last week's attractions in St. Louis. Last week Edouin's "Sparks," John McCullough, "The Chimes of Normandy" and "Hop Scotch" are the bills.

Robson and Crane will produce a new play by Joe Bradford, author of "Our Bachelors," called "A. D. 1900." and promise a revival of Shakspeare's "Twelfth Night," with Robson as *Sir Andrew Aguecheek* and Crane as *Sir Toby Belch*.

John Dillon in "The Electric Light," "Our Goblins," "Photos" and "Deacon Crankett" have amused the Chicagoans for a week, and now "Lawn Tennis," "The Tourists," "Otto" and Agnes Robertson are appealing to their æsthetic tastes.

It costs $2,600 for each performance of Mapleson's opera troupe. He gets $7,000 cash and a share of the receipts for his week of opera in Cincinnati, furnishing his whole company for seven performances. The Cincinnati people furnish hall and a chorus of 300.

The New York *Mercury* says: "The chosen people are prominently represented in local stage circles by Max Strakosch, Maurice Grau, Daniel Frohman, of Haverly's Fifth Avenue; Harry Mann, of Haverly's Fourteenth Street Theatre; Treasurer Appleton, of the Madison Square Theatre; A. C. Moreland, of the San Franciscos; Joseph Frankan, of the Madison Square Theatre; Harry Lee, of the Park; Louis Aldrich, of "My Partner," at Niblo's; Gus Williams, M. B. Leavitt John Goodwin, Harry Wertheimer, Marcus Mayer and A. Schwab. Mrs. J. H. Haverly is also claimed as one of Israel's fair daughters.

"Dearia," a five-act drama of Dennery and Bresil, has been produced at the Ambigu-Comique, Paris, and it is rumored will be brought out at the Union Square, New York, this season.

Dan. Thompson has played "Joshua Whitcomb" 205 nights in Chicago, 142 nights in New York, 103 nights in San Francisco and eight weeks in Boston. Mr. Hill, Thompson's manager, sunk $25,000 in getting the thing on a paying basis, but the excellence of the character and his liberal advertising have since made him two fortunes. Chicago alone has paid $150,000 to see the play, and the Boston receipts in four weeks were over $50,000, the largest sum ever taken by a star or combination in that time, while in New York the audiences for thirteen weeks were only limited by the capacity of the theatre.

Who is Buddha?

Did you ever notice, my son, that the man who tells you he cannot believe the Bible is usually able to believe almost anything else? You will find men who turn with horror and utter disbelief of the Bible, and joyfully embrace the teachings of Buddha. It is quite the thing, just now, my son, for civilized, enlightened man, brought up in a Christian country and an age of wisdom, to be a Buddhist. And if you ask six men who professs Buddhism who Buddha was, one of them will tell you he was an Egyptian soothsayer who lived two hundred years before Moses; another will tell you that he brought letters from Phœnicia, and introduced them into Greece; a third will tell you that she was a beautiful woman of Farther India, bound by her vows to perpetual chastity; a fourth will with a little hesitation, say he was a Brahma of the ninth degree and a holy disiple of Confucius; and of the other two, one will frankly admit that he doesn't know, and the other will say with some indecision that he was a dervish of the Nile (whatever that is) or a *felo de se*, he can't be positive which. Before you propose to know more than anybody and everybody else, my son, be very certain that you are at least abreast of two-thirds of your fellowmen. I don't want to suppress any inclination you may have toward genuine free thought, and careful, honest investigation, my son. I only want you to avoid the great fault of atheism in this day and generation; I don't want to see you try to build a six story house on a one story foundation.

Before you criticise, condemn and finally revise the work of creation, my son, be pretty confident that you know something about it as it is, and don't, as a man who is older in years and experience than yourself, don't, let me implore you, don't turn this world upside down and sit on it and flatten it entirely out, until you have made or secured another one for the rest of us to live in while you demolish the old one.—*Burlington Hawkeye*

[We insert the above, because, though it is from a secular journal, and a noted humorist, and in the humorous vein; yet it has solid common sense in its facetiously given advice, and clearly opposes the ignorance and assumption of the most of those men who attempt to belittle the Christian religion, and Bible, by representing Heathenism as the peer of the one, and Heathen sacred books (so called) as the equals of the other.—*Bible Banner.*]

Sentimental and Jocose.

The tear down childhood's cheek that flows,
Is like the dewdrop on the rose;
When next the summer breeze comes by,
And waves the bush, the flower is dry.

—SCOTT.

An American lawyer is now attorney general of the Sandwich Islands. If in two years he doesn't own the entire country and hold the king's note for a large sum he is no credit to the American bar.

Rev. Dr. Hall said every blade of grass was a sermon. The next day he was amusing himself by clipping his lawn, when a parisher said: "That's right, doctor. Cut your sermons short."

Knows he that never took a pinch
Nosey the pleasures thence that flows
Knows he the titillating joys
Which my nose knows.

Oh, nose, I am as proud of thee
As any mountain of its snows;
I gaze on the and feel that pride
"A Roman knows."

She passed down street with a stately tread—
She nodded, and smiled, and laughed,
While the bonnet clung on to the back of her head
And sailed along merrily aft.
She looked as if she had left the door
Unable her bonnet to find,
And it had rushed out, as she passed on before,
And was hurrying on behind.

A man asked a one-armed organ grinder if he was a survivor of the late war, and the organist replied: "Hang it, do I act as though I was killed in it?"

A poet young and hearty
Went merrily his way,
Aloft unto a sanctum of
An editor so gray.

"I have here an epic,"
Remarked the laureate,
"Which I would like to have you print
At some convenient date."

* * * * * * *

The poet's lovely widow
Strews flowers o'er his tomb;
The wily editor still keeps
A bull-dog in his room.

Think not because the eye is bright,
And smiles are laughing there,
The heart that beats within is light,
And free from pain and care,
A blush may tinge the darkest cloud
Ere Sol's last rays depart,
And underneath the sunniest smile
May lurk the saddest heart

An old lady in New Scotland, hearing somebody say the mails were irregular, said: "It was so in my young days; no trusting any of 'em."

International Wit.

It is an amusing sight to see a freshman come up to his desk in the drawing Academy, and, finding it occupied by a stern-looking sophomore, stand gazing at him ten minutes, and then bracing up, timidly ask him, "Are you sitting here?"—*Alco Columbiana.*

In Paris: Calino, visiting a friend, observes in a cabinet of curiosities an Indian quiver. "What's that?" he asks. "That is a quiver in which the Indians put their arrows when they go to war." "I ought to have known it," returns Calino; "it still smells of powder."

"Mine poy Hans," said Smigglefritz to a friend, "is the piggesht pig der vas in Galveston." "What did he do?" "Vell, I sends him the onder day to the groshery to pring me a pucket of beer for mineself all alone, and, py shimmy, he drinks himself almost a pint on de way home."—*Galveston News.*

The Paris *Figaro* tells a story which Sara Bernhardt tells on herself. When playing once in "Ruy Blas," at the Odeon Theatre, a fellow threw a loaf of bread at her from the peanut gallery with the remark that he hoped she'd eat it and get a little fatter. The story now circulating about her is that an empty cab drove up to the stage door of Booth's Theatre and Sara Bernhardt got out.

Recorder to bartender; "Do I understand you to say the prisoner was so drunk that he did not know what he was doing?" "I do, your Honor." "So you think he was not in possession of his reasoning faculties?" He was not." "How do you know?" "He paid cash for his drinks instead of having them put on ice, where they would keep. He never done that before in his life."

From the *Yale Record:*

Two students parading,
Two maids promenading,
Two torches go out,
Two men face right about,
Two deserters the ranks are evading.

Professor in psychology—"What is the first power developed by man?" Senior (somewhat mixed)—"Well—I—well—I suppose the power to creep." Senior sits down amid wild applause.

Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood before he was thirty-four. Yet some editors get to be over a hundred before they can discover the exact circulation of their own newspapers.

A Lancaster hen has won notoriety by laying an egg which closely resembles a pear in its shape. But this is not as remarkable as if the fowl had laid a pear closely resembling an egg in its shape.

A crash was heard in the kitchen.—The head of the family calls out to the cook, "What have you broken now, you black idiot?" Matildy stops singing a hymn to answer: "Taint de forf commandment, bress de Lord."

Mr. Singleman forced a quid of tobacco into his wife's mouth the other day and kept it there until she became sick. Now his wife wishes she had remained a single woman instead of becoming a Singleman.

Mamma asked a precocious youngster at the tea table the other evening, after a long and yearning gaze toward a plate of doughnuts, "Mamma, do you think I could stand another of those fried holes?" She thought he could.

"Mrs. Henry," said John, the other evening, "why are you like the Devil?" And when she went for him with the needle he had hardly to save himself by a quotation about "sewing tares"—the other reasons he prudently kept to himself.

London dramatic authors and managers are discussing with interest the question of their respective rights, particularly the altering plays after acceptance.

Advice to fishmongers in warm weather—"Deal gently with the herring."

A daughter of Erin.—The new cook, on receiving "short" notice to leave, with a hint that she had given a false character: "An' is it me false character ye're after casting in me teeth! As if I'd bring me thrue character wid me, to lose it in your dirty service."

At a recent exhibition of paintings a lady and her son were regarding with much interest a picture which the catalogue designated as "Luther at the Diet of Worms." Having descanted at some length on its merits, the boy remarked, "Mother, I see Luther at the table, but where are the worms?"

Miss Joak, of New York, recently eloped with a young man. Her enraged father says if he can lay his hands on that young man he will teach him to take a Joak. If her paternal father followed the profession of a newspaper paragraphist, he would soon become accustomed to having his best Joaks stolen.

DE OLE MAN'S REASONIN' POWERS.—A couple of old darkies met the other day and began talking over matters and things. "How is old Colonel Jones comin' on, what used to own you before de war? He is so old he must be gettin' to be childish and losin' his reasonin' powers." "Don't know nuffin about him—haint seed him since befoah last christmas." "What's de matter?" "Ain't got no use for such ole gemmans. Last time I was dar I fotched him a big redfish I had cotched. I tole him ef he would give me a table knife I would scrape an' clean the fish. What do you s'pose he sed?" "Asked you to come in and get a dram, and chat awhile about ole times on de ole plantation." "No sah; he tole me if I couldn't borry a table knife from some ob de nabors dat he would rather clean the fish himself. I s'pose he was afeared I'd be keerless in handin' de knife back when I got done wid it." The other darkey rubbed his chin and remarked, "I see by dat ar dat the ole man's still got the use of his reasonin' powers."

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1880.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1880.

—From the report of the Commissioner of Pensions it appears there are 250,000 United States pensioners.

—The Methodist E. Conference met in Brown's Hall, Winston, yesterday, Bishop Keener, presiding. See list of delegates and their homes elsewhere.

—We have received a circular from the board of trade of Boston, setting forth the manner of revising and simplifying the Bankrupt law of 1876, which we have consigned to the waste basket.

—Much of our space is taken up this week by reports of the meeting of the religious denominational Conventions, which are now and have been in session recently. Our readers will read them with interest, at least they should do so, as everything that savors of the furtherance of morality and the spread of the gospel is most intimately connected with our spiritual and temporal welfare.

—We can recommend the New York Observer to our readers as a family paper that is full of good and useful reading. It has both religious and secular news, and a foreign correspondence which is entertaining and valuable. Any one can get a sample copy by sending to the New York Observer, 37 Park Row, New York.

—After many years of doubt among protestants relating to the miracles attributed to Catholic Saints and at the various European Shrines, which are visited by thousands of pilgrims yearly, the following comes from Dr. Tyng, a well known Episcopal minister of New York. He preached upon the miracles of Notre Dame de Lourdes in the Pyrenees, taking the ground that miracles had actually been wrought there thro' the power of prayer. He visited Lourdes last summer, and found 50,000 visitors a week passing through the little village in the mountains. The bandages and crutches of the sick and crippled who had been cured and thousands of letters of thanksgiving convinced Dr. Tyng that the faith there shown was "honored by God." The *Herald* quotes Dr. Tyng as follows:

"We shall never know what the powers of faith are until we find a man who knows all the truths of God and is free from all errors of man. It is this faith at the shrine of Notre Dame de Lourdes, and probably at Knock, in Ireland, that is honored by God. God could read as well as hear prayer, and here was evidence of individual faith in that faith. He had spoken of the cures there. It would never do to dismiss such well-authenticated facts. He had been severely criticised by the newspapers as an ecclesiastical bigot. If there was a mean hair in his head he would like to pull it out. There was no bigotry about him. The Roman Church, so far as its organization was concerned, was above all societies of believers. In his own puny impotence it was not his to accuse the Roman Church. He could not find it in his heart to do so. 'Show me a man of any doxy,' he said, 'and if he is doing good work I will hail him as a fellow worker for man's progress. I can't say that those praying at the shrine of Lourdes are not praying to God, and it is impossible to say they are deluded, as their prayers are answered."

Peterson's Magazine, for January, is before us, in advance; and has outdone itself even. Besides two beautiful steel engravings, a double-sized colored steel fashion plate, and a superb colored pattern in Henry III., embroidery, and work-table patterns, etc., it has an array of tales, novelets, etc., etc., such as rarely seen in any magazine. A profusely illustrated, on "London In The Season," will interest every fair reader. Everybody ought to have it. The terms are but Two Dollars a year, with great deductions to clubs, and handsome premiums to persons getting up clubs. Specimens are sent, gratis, if written for, to persons wishing to get up clubs. Address Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

N. B.—We will furnish "Peterson" and *Press* for one year, for $3, cash in advance, to those wishing to take both.

The Fast Mail Train.

The schedule for the fast mail trains North and South goes into effect on the Piedmont Air Line November 28th. The train going south will leave Richmond at 2:45 P. M., and reach Greensboro at 9:20 P. M.; leave Greensboro at 9:21 P. M., and arrive at Charlotte at 12:45 A. M., Going north the train will leave Charlotte at 6:05 A. M., and arrive in Richmond at 4:43 P. M.

The through passenger train, No 48, going South will reach Greensboro at 8:09 P. M., and leave at 8:20 P. M.

Through passenger train, No. 47, going North will reach Greensboro at 8:05 P. M., and leave at 8:22 P. M.

Through passenger and mail train going North in the morning will reach Greensboro at 10:10 o'clock and leave at 10:15. Through passenger and mail train going South in the morniug will arrive in Greensboro at 8:19 and leave at 8:32. There is no material change in other trains.—*Patriot.*

A Double Collision.

Macon, Ga., Nov. 29.—Early yesterday morning the passenger train on the Georgia Central Railroad broke in half a mile from Macon. The steam brakes stopped the rear half on the down grade. A heavy freight train following telescoped the sleeper half way, killing the engineer.

A few minutes after the collision a second heavy freight train ran into the middle train smashing the cars into fragments. Engineer Crosby, of the middle train, was caught with his head on the lever which was reversed. *He* was jammed against the hot boiler by the freight car and leaping over the tender was disembowelled and roasted. The accident occurred on a steep grade where the trains could not be checked.

—Revenue Agent O. H. Blocker, who for the past twenty months has been on duty in North Carolina, has been assigned to the States of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, with headquarters at Columbia, South Carolina. Revenue Agents Horace Kellogg and *W.* H. Chapman will now operate in North Carolina the former with headquarters at Greensboro and the latter at Raleigh.

—It is not soft money that some people are in favor of so much as a soft way to get money.—*Ex.*

—A wedding party at Kinston, Tenn., were poisioned with arsenic through the carelessness of the cook mistaking arsenic for soda. At last accounts five were dead, and some thirty dangerously ill.

—Druggists now keep 'Kendall's Spavin Cure in stock and the sale is rapidly increasing. Read advertisement in another column.

A New York Sensation.

Among the arrivals at New York, Saturday, November 20th, on the steamer City of Brussels, from Liverpool, was Esoofally Hiptala, a Bomba merchant prince of immense wealth, who brings with him his four native wives. These latter are in charge of another woman and a eunuch. In addition to there there are a number of other male servants. All the attendants wore either a turban or red fez, and were dressed in half European costume; but their master was attired, with the exception of his nether garments, in true Oriental style of splendor. Under a loose overcoat, which was carelessly thrown open, could be seen a long garment of pale silk descending to the knees, on which was worked a mass of gold embroidery in a bewilderment of fantastic shapes. The names of the four wives are Vageerbai, Alluh Bundi, Thahajan and Omdabar. Their apartments in the vessel had been specially and luxuriously fitted up. Their door was guarded by the eunuch. Their faces are round and swarthy, with features well marked. Omdabai, the prettiest, is only twelve years of age. They were thinly clad, and had an abundance of jewelry. Through their noses are pierced holes, from which hang rings of diamonds, pearls and other precious stones to far below the mouth, swinging to and fro. Their ears are also almost hidden by huge ornaments, and all of them wear around their shoeless feet one or two bands of silver and gold inlaid with rare stones. All are small in stature. Mr. Hiptala speaks very good English. He says his visit is simply for pleasure and as a private individual. He intends traveling through the country, visiting all places of interest, and will leave part of his retinue in New York while he makes a tour of the States.

—R. Lyman Potter, who staarted in September of last year to wheel a wheelbarrow from Albany to San Francisco and return, and who is now on the homeward trip, reached Baltimore last night, and paid his first visit to Deputy Marshal Frey, at police headquarters. He averaged 26 1-2 miles a day since he started from Albany, and has traveled over 11,000 miles wheeling his barrow, which looks as though it would scarcely accomplish the ungrateful task to which the owner has assigned it. Mr. Lyman's raiment is much soiled and greased in appearance, his coat resembles sailor's oilcloth coated with varnish, and he wears a broad-brimmed hat and a necklace of minerals. He is accompanied by a wolf, snakes and scorpions. The wheelbarrow, which contains 200 pounds of specimens, &c., he thinks will hold out until he gets back to Albany. He will remain in Baltimore a short time, and then proceed on his journey. When he reaches Albany he will have accomplished a wonderful feat, and will be entitled to be ranked in the same category as the man who passed through here about a month ago, en route to Patagonia, on horseback, with this difference, that the latter has never been heard from since he passed through the Carolinas.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Good Suggestions for Winter.—Do not work your boys and girls so hard as to break their spirits. Strain a point to give them and yourselves greater opportunities for reading. Interest yourselves in their studies and in the schools. Insist, indeed, that the comparative leisure of the winter months shall be made tributary to intellectual improvement. Consider a first class newspaper an absolute necessity for the family, and let an occasional book come in with its quickening influence. As a further means of improvement, let more be made of good neighborhood fellowship, not only in the way of occasional social gatherings, but by stated organizations that shall combine some object of information and intellectual improvement with social enjoyment. A debating club or reading club kept up regularly during the winter months in the district school house or at the farm houses in turn would do wonders in the course of years to remedy the deficiencies in the farmer's life. Magazine and book clubs would supply at slight cost to the individual, good reading for the whole neighborhood. In my town we have a farmer's club now more than twenty years old, that has accomplished much, not only in improving the methods of agriculture, but in quickening the intellectual and social life of its members. Why should there not be a similar organization in every town?—*Rev. L. S. Rowland.*

—'Kendall's Spavin Cure' has the greatest sale where it has been sold the longest.

3D ANNUAL SESSION.
Of the North Carolina Sunday School Convention.

Friday Morning Session.

In accordance with the announcement, the State Sunday School convened at ten o'clock, a. m., in the First Presbyterian Church, of this city, on the 29th instant.

John A. Ramsay, chairman, called the Association to order, and after a hymn, and prayer by Rev. J. J. Renn, Rev. J Rumple made an address of welcome. After responses, committees on credentials and permanent organization were appointed.

On motion, all ministers and Sunday School teachers were made members.

On motion, T K Bruner was invited to act as reporter.

Reports of State Ex. Com., and Secretaries were then heard. Several short addresses and the Association adjourned until 2.30, p. m.

Afternoon Session.

After opening services, committees on credentials and permanent organization reported. On permanent organization as follows: For President, Rev. S Rumple; Vice Presidents, Rev. J J Renn, R R Crawford, J A Ramsay, of Salisbury, C G Yates, of Greensboro, Rev. C H Wiley, Winston, and H H Gudger, Raleigh. Treasurer, Prof. N F Alderman, Greensboro. Statistical Secretary, E A Ebert, Salem. Corresponding Secretary, H M Jones, Salisbury.

The following reports from treasurer, county associations, counties not organized, &c. Very interesting reports from Cabarrus, Guilford, Forsyth, Orange and Rowan counties were read, these counties being thoroughly organized.

The association then adjourned until 7.30, p. m.

Friday Night Session

was opened by the President with the usual opening services.

By invitation, Dr. J G Ramsay read an essay, showing the origin of Sunday School work, and following it down to within one year of present date. The essay was filled with interesting statistical information. Though attention was paid to the origin of the Schools in England, Germany and other countries, the main object was to trace their origin and growth in America. The first school in this country was organized in 1747. The preparation of this essay has been the work of patient reading and study.

Rev. J J Renn then spoke of "Sunday School Associations—their object and design," and under this head: "As means for the development and encouragement of denominational effort." His remarks were timely and interesting.

Gen. R D Johnson then addressed the association in a well prepared speech; "Sunday School Associations—their object and design—as Home Missionary agencies." Gen. Johnston's speech was intensely interesting and encouraging. There were no Baptists in attendance owing to the fact that the State Baptist Association was in session at Goldsboro. Greetings were sent by telegraph to them, with a request to nominate 5 delegates to represent them in the International Sunday School Convention to be held at Toronto, Canada.

The association then adjourned to convene Saturday morning at 9.30, a. m.

Saturday Morning Session.

Rev. J Rumple in the chair. Half an hour given to devotional services, engaged in by Jas. T Lineback, J C Roberts and Gen. R D Johnston.

Secretary read minutes of Friday's proceedings. Gen. Johnston then made, by request, a centenary address, he being one of the delegates to Robert Raike's Centenary, recently held in London, England. It was a vivid picture of what occurred in that great city—so well described that the hearer seemed to be travelling with the speaker, and enjoying with him this splendid tour, which extended through France, Germany and Italy.

The report of the corresponding secretary was then read.

It was then decided by vote that the next meeting of the Association should be held in Salem or Winston.

The Executive Committee for 1881 was then chosen, as follows:

Jas. T Lineback, chairman, Rev. T H Johnston, H N Snow, I W Durham and H E Fries.

Association then adjourned until 2.30, p. m.

Saturday Afternoon Session

Opening services. The afternoon session was taken up by addresses, most prominent among them was a centenary address from Mr. Wm. Murdock. He pursued a line of thought, rather statistical and historical than otherwise, at the same time interesting, and at times, amusing. It was a general summary of Sunday School work in the old world.

A vote of thanks was tendered Gen. Johnston and Mr. Murdock for their centenary addresses. Adjourned to seven o'clock, p. m.

Saturday Night Session.

Just after the opening service, a telegram was read from Rev. A B Cobb, President of the State Baptist Association, returning greetings and nominating five delegates to Torronto. The Executive Committee will ratify these nominations and make fifteen other appointments to represent North Carolina at that place.

The remainder of the evening was devoted to speeches. First on "Methods of awakening and maintaining increased zeal in Sunday School work," and secondly, "Closing addresses by the brethren."

From the proceedings as reported above in brief, the reader may not be impressed with the zeal manifested in this great work. Below will be found a list of those visiting delegates who took the most active part in the work:

John Farrier, Jas. T Lineback, E A Ebert, Dr. J G Ramsay, A S Newell, J C Roberts, S S Covington, Rev. S T Hallman, Rev. R G Barrett, W S Moore, W Eldredge, J G Graeber and Gen. R D Johnston, besides a number of good people of this town and county, including Revs. W J Smith, J J Renn and J Rumple, together with all the Sunday School teachers in this city.

We hope that such newspapers in the State, as are in sympathy with the great Sunday cause will notice the progress of the work, and something to encourage organized effort in their respective counties.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

Baptist State Convention.

Abridged from Goldsboro Messenger.

The Baptist State Convention met in Goldsboro on Wednesday of last week and continued its sessions through Sunday. Rev. N B Cobb, the former president of the body, was re-elected, and the following were the other officers chosen: Vice Presidents—Revs. J B Richardson, J B Taylor, P A Dunn. Treasurer—B F Montague. Auditor—T H Briggs. Secretaries—Wm. Biggs, and N B Broughton.

The board of education reported that it would be nearly able to meet its expenses for the current year. It has given aid to 22 young men 19 of whom are now at college.

The Sunday school board reported the number of schools in operation in 1879, 640; number of new schools organized this year 50; whole number in operation this year 650; number of attendants upon these 650 schools are estimated at 45,000. There are nearly 200 white Baptist churches this side of the Blue Ridge, which have no Sunday schools. Over 60,000 church members in the State do not attend Sunday school.

Rev. A C Dixon, in behalf of the Western Baptist Convention, extended a cordial invitation to the Sunday School Convention to meet with them in Asheville next summer. Accepted.

The board of home missions made an interesting report. We give the following statistical statement:

Associations corresponding with the Baptist State Convention in 1879, 24. Associations corresponding with the Baptist State Convention in 1880, 25. Number of churches in said Associations in 1879, 736. New churches organized during the year 31. Whole number of churches in 1880, 767. Communicants in these churches in 1879, 75,000. Additions in 1880, 3,000. Professed conversions under Baptist preaching in the State in 1880, at least 5,000.

Paid out during the year for the building of 35 new churches $25,000. Total expenditures in legitimate State mission work in 1880, $54,-134.83.

Friday night had been set apart for a missionary meeting. A large crowd was present and interesting addresses were delivered by Rev. R H Graves of Canton, China, and Rev. Dr. J M L Curry, of Richmond, Va.

The committee on time and place of next meeting reported on Winston as the place and Wednesday after the 2d Sabbath in November, 188I, as the time. Rev. Dr. T E Skinner, of Raleigh, was chosen to preach the opening sermon.

Rev. J B Boone offered a series of resolutions looking to the memorializing of the Legislature for the prohibition of distilleries.

Col. Polk thought the resolution too restricted. We ought to ask that body to prohibit the sale of liquor throughout the State.

Rev. N B Cobb offered the following substitute:

Resolved, That the board of missions petition the Legislature of North Carolina to prohibit the manufacture and sale of spirituos liquors.

After a short speech by Col. Polk the substitute provailed.

Centennial services were held Saturday night and a final meeting was held Sunday night, when the convention adjourned to meet next year at Winston.—*Landmark.*

—Dr. B. J. Kendall, Enosburg Falls, Vt., is the inventor of the "Kendall's Spavin Cure" now used with the greatest success throughout the United States for both man and beast. Underhill & Kittredge, Concord, N. H., have cured and removed a bad spavin with Kendall's Spavin Cure, and this is only the experience of thousands we might mention if we had space here, and it is also being used now with wonderful success on human flesh as well as for beast. Read the advertisement for Kendall's Spavin Cure.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., Oct 7, 1880.

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No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

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To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

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Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalids Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them.

Get some this day.

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One Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask Druggists.

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1880 CHRISTMAS 1880

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a beautiful line of FANCY WARE, in Crockery and Wood Work.

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all styles and prices.

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in cheap form.

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very fine, and can be printed to order.

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CHRISTMAS CARDS,
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Salem, N. C., Dec. 2, 1880.

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"Ladies, do you want to be strong, healthy and beautiful? Then use Hop Bitters.

"The greatest appetizer, stomach, blood and liver regulator—Hop Bitters."

"Clergymen, Lawyers, Editors, Bankers and Ladies need Hop Bitters daily."

"Hop Bitters has restored to sobriety and health, perfect wrecks from intemperance.

"Sour stomach, sick headache and dizziness, Hop Bitters cures with a few doses."

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Fall and Winter Goods, 1880.

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DRY GOODS,

Groceries, General Merchandise, Guano,

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One of our firm has just returned from New York, Boston and other Northern cities and we now offer the trade a much larger stock than we ever before had, consisting in part of

20 Cases of Prints,	40 Pieces Oil Cloth,		Cross Cut Hand & Wood Saws
5 " of Dress Goods,	50 Bags Coffee,		3,000 lbs. Sole Leather.
5 " of Bleached Domestic,	25 Barrels Sugar,		500 lbs. Upper Leather.
	25 Cheese,		Files, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws,
2 " of Flannel,	25 Buckets Candy,		Hames, Traces and Collars,
2 " of Linsey,	30 Boxes Soap,		2,000 lbs Pots, Skillets, Ovens and Lids.
5 Bales Blankets and Quilts.	50 Barrels Syrups,		1,000 Bags Salt,
3 " Ticking,	20 Grosses Snuff,		500 Bushels Clover, Orchard and other Grass Seeds,
2 " Drilling,	Tinware of every description		20,000 lbs. Meat and Lard,
10 " Plaids,	Big stock Paints & Medicines		40 doz. Buckets and Tubs.
20 " Sheeting,	25 Cases Hats,		30 " Brooms,
15 Cases Jeans, Cassimeres & Cloth,	200 " Shoes and Boots,		30 Coils Rope,
	40 Pkgs Crockery and Glassware,		200 Oak Kegs,
20 doz. Mens' white Shirts and Drawers,	100 Kegs Cut Nails.		5 Barrels Coal Oil,
15 " Mens' and Ladies' Merino Shirts and Drawers.	20 " Horse & Mule Shoes,		2 " Linseed Oil,
	25 Boxes Horse Shoe Nails.		2,000 lbs Lewis' White Lead,
500 Shawls and Ladies' Cloaks	15 doz. Shovels, Spades and Forks,		250 Trunks, Valises & Satchels
Immense Stock of Notions of all kinds.	20 dozen Axes,		65 Grindstones & fixtures.
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1,000 Pairs Winchester, Va., SHOES and BOOTS. All warranted. None better. Complete assortment of FRIES' JEANS, GEORGIA JEANS and Holston Woolen Mills, ALL WOOL CASSIMERES. All sold at FACTORY PRICES. Our stock of ALPACAS and DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS is very large. We have recently added a

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TO OUR STOCK, AND NOW OFFER AN ENTIRE NEW LINE OF

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SOLD AT A SMALL PROFIT.

We defy competition in both stock and prices. Country merchants will find our

Wholesale Department Unequalled.

Our trade has increased more rapidly than that of any other house in Winston and we intend to keep it growing. We are thankful for past patronage and ask everybody to come and see us.

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Complete Manures are the best for Wheat, Corn & Tobacco.

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E. F. WALL, of Surry,
Are with us as Salesmen, and invite their friends and acquaintances to call and see them.

Respectfully,
880. HINSHAW BROTHERS.

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A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest Styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday Presents, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands, &c.

☞ Those at a distance will be repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, that is winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,
April 1880 J. BLICKENDERFER

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
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J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,
Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1880.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the Press office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest*.

☞ Persons who wish to pay their subscription in wood, will please bring it along as soon as possible, while the weather is favorable and the roads good.

—Select your Christmas Goods early. Call at the Salem Bookstore and see the many pretty articles. All useful, and many very choice and rare in this market.

—The Concert of the Salem Philharmonic Society has been postponed till January next.

—New Moon yesterday, at 9 o'clock 35 minutes in the evening.

—J. C. Conrad, of Yadkin county, is at home again from a business visit to Texas.

—Wild ducks ride gracefully on the smooth surfaces of our lakelike ice ponds.

25 CENTS for a Horse Farrier, at the Salem Book Store.

—*Henry Watkins*, living near the depot, killed a fine 17 months old hog on Tuesday, which pulled the scales to 480 pounds.

—Allen Jones and Solomon *Hartrader* have been appointed storekeepers and guagers for the 5th internal revenue district.

Weather moderating, with heavy fogs and rains on Saturday and Sunday, clearing off on Monday afternoon. Rain again Tuesday with plenty of mud everywhere.

—We were pleased to receive a call, last week, from our friend and former citizen of this place, E. T. Clemmons, Esq., now of Asheville. Mr. Clemmons was here on business at Court.

—Tuesday was the last day of the fall months. Winter commenced on *Wednesday*. The fall months go out gloomy, and winter sets in cloudy and rainy.

—H. A. Lemly, of this place, slaughtered two fine hogs, 15 months old, last week, weighing 413 and 320 pounds. Mr. Lemly put the shoats up in January last at an average weight of 35 lbs.

—Mrs. J. G. Hall and S. L. Patterson, were here on a visit last week. The Misses Key, daughters of Postmaster-General Key, were here, the guests of Mrs. R. L. Patterson.

MULE COLT for sale. Enquire of John H. Zevely, or of E. J. Spaugh, at Friedberg store.

—A company of strolling Italian minstrels treated our citizens to some sweet and popular music a few days last week. The violin and harp are favorites everywhere.

—The preparations for the usual Christmas Entertainment among the Sunday Schools, in town and country, are now being pushed forward. We will give the time and place of as many as report to us by next week.

—The proprietors of the various tobacco warehouses are fixing up things for a lively spring trade. Some few lots of tobacco come in, but there is little doing at this season.

—Jacob Sides, from Collin County, Texas, formerly of this vicinity, called on us on Monday last, on his way to the old homestead. He will remain here during the winter. Jacob is a clever young man, and we would be pleased to see him make Forsyth county his home again.

—Roll of Honor for Public Colored School of Salem, for the week ending Nov. 26th, 1880:

L. T. Reed's School.—Elsie Waugh, W. *H.* Mebane, A. L. *Hargrove*, Clifton *Hairston*, George *Hairston*, Nelson *Hairston*, *W* T. Clark,

Leah Dore's School.—Alice Spencer, Rosa Atwood, Lula Stafford, Jas. Ellis, George Green, Nattie Stedman, Charles *Williams*, John Blum, John Shultz, John Oaks.

—Thanksgiving Day was observed in this place. The services in the Moravian church were appropriate and the decorations elaborate and very tasty. Two beautiful arches spanned the pulpit and a large and brilliant star looked beautiful in the rear of the pulpit. Fruits, of all kinds, were heaped in baskets, and flowers of all shades, in vases, were dispersed around the pulpit and reading desk in profusion, making a thanksgiving offering to Him who never fails to feed his children in this happy land.

The only drawback was the murky weather, which kept many at their own firesides. The church was well attended however, and the services in keeping with the thankful hearts present in the beautifully decorated house of God.

St. Paul's Episcopal church, in Winston, was also tastily decorated, and a good congregation in attendance.

—The concert of the Mendelssohn Quintette Club, of Boston, Mass., is advertised for the 17th December, at the Academy Chapel. The new members are Isidor Schinitzler, violin; Ernest Thiele, violin; Thomas Ryan, clarinette and viola; William Schade, flute and viola; Frederick Giese, violoncello; assisted by the distinguished vocalist, Miss Marie Nellini. Mr. Ryan is the only one of the original Club, formed 30 years ago. Their new circular gives brief sketches of the performers, and the public can rest assured that the members of the Club are all musicians who have made their mark in the world.

The week ending Friday, December 17th, will be a remarkable one in the annals of music in Salem.

1st. On Wednesday, the 15th, the Entertainment of Salem Academy. On Thursday, 16th, Academy Concert, and on the 17th, the grand finale of the Quintette Club. Let us all go.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

—Elder Robert I. Devin, of Grassy Creek Church, Granville county, N. C., has sent us a history of Grassy Creek Baptist Church, from its foundation to 1880, with biographical sketches of its pastors and ministers, written and compiled by himself, from authentic sources. It is a valuable contribution to local church history.

—W. R. Tappan, Contractor and Builder, Toledo, Ohio, says: An Excelsior Kidney Pad relieved me of pain in the side of fifteen years' standing. Please send me another pad.—See Adv.

—Superior Court adjourned on Friday evening last. There was no business of much importance transacted. The following is a summary of the principal cases. A considerable number of submissions expedited business:

State vs. Andy Joyce—Retailing without license. Pleaded guilty. Fined $50, with bond in $200 for future good conduct.

State vs. James Joyce—Same offense with penalty as in last case.

State vs. Doc Coates—Same offence with same penalty.

State vs. Jacob Freeman—Same offense with same penalty.

In several other cases against each of the last four defendants, judgment was suspended on payment of costs.

State vs. Wm. Crews—Assault with attempt to rape. Penitentiary for 15 years. Assigned to C. F. & Y. V. R. R.

State vs. Armisted Johnson and Alec Pride. Affray. Fined $50, with bond of $300, and in default were sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment with labor.

State vs. Ambrose Rominger—Assault with d. w. Fined $10 and costs with bond of $200 for future good behavior.

State vs. Julius Smith—Larceny and receiving. Ten years in penitentiary. Assigned to C. F. & Y. V. R. R.

State vs. Steve Rogers—Larceny. Nol pros.

State vs. Steve Rogers—Riot. Submitted. Judgment suspended on payment of costs, with $50 bond for good behavior.

L. B. Smith, of Faribault, Minn., says: I am still wearing an "Only Lung Pad," and it has helped me; I intend to have another of extra strength soon. —See Adv.

CONFERENCE DIRECTORY.

Ministers and their Homes during the sitting of the N. C. Conference of the M. E. Church, South.

MINISTERS.	HOMES.
Bishop, J C Keener, D D., Rev P J Carraway	

PRESIDING ELDERS.

Adams, S D	P H Hanes
Bobbitt, W H, D D, & wife,	S A Hodgin
Burkhead, L S, D D	T L Vaughn
Barrett, R G	Willis Hall
Closs, William, D D	J F Prather
Hendren, L L	G M Rucker
Mann, J E	G W Hinshaw
Nelson, J S	"
Wilson, N H D, D D& wife,	J A Gray
Wood, M L & wife,	Col J W Alspaugh

MEMBERS.

Alford, J B	Dr Watkins
Albea, W W	At Home
Anderson, C M	T L Hine
Avent, I W	W W Wood
Andrews, J N & wife	N W Nading
Arrington, J T	P A Wilson
Arnold, J D	Dr J F Shaffner
Blake, B T	W W Albea
Burton, R O	G M Rucker
Bibb, R P	H A Holder
Black, W S and wife,	R Gray
Bobbitt, J B, D D	T L Vaughn
Brent, O J	Dr H T Bahnson
Bailey, J B	Moses Swaim
Betts, A D	Robert M Sloan
Bruton, D R	J W Reed
Brooks, J R & wife,	Dr V O Thompson
Buie, J D	H S Foy
Boone, T A & wife,	Rufus Brown
Boshamer, A A	T L Vaughn
Brown, R M	G F Lookabill
Bumpass, R F & wife,	Peter George
Bagwell, J T	Judge T J Wilson
Boyles, M W	Thos H Kerans
Bishop, F A	G T Foust
Beaman, R C	Cicero Tise
Bonner, T P	S H Smith
Bristow, J E	J C Miller
Browning, T J	Philip Hopkins
Campbell, T S	J D Watkins
Culbreth, D	S A Ogburn
Chaffin, W S	"
Carraway, P J	At Home
Cunningim, J A & wife,	H N Snow
Craven, B, D D, & wife,	Col Alspaugh
Culbreth, B B	Rev T H Pegram
Cole, H G	Robert Gray
Call, W H	Mrs F Fries
Crawford, L W	Mrs M D Lea
Carden, J J	Christian A Fogle
Coon, T A & wife	W P Hill
Crisp, J C	W M Harris
Carpenter, James D	J Sim White
Craven, J F	S Byerly
Carpenter, Jonathan B	G L Miller
Creasy, W S	W W Wood
Calahan, G W	T L Hine
Coltrane, N E	H N Snow
Cordon, J H	Rev H A Brown
Cunninggim, W L	Rev T H Pegram
Cole, J N	Dr C J Watkins
Dodson, C C	P W Dalton
Davis, S M	S H Smith
Doub, W B & wiie,	Benj Sheppard
Douglas, S P	J M Grogan
Eudaily, E J	Martin Grogan
Ervin, J S	Mrs Thornburg by
	Capt Allen
Edwards, T H	Dr Spencer
Earnhart, D L	G F Lookabill
Farrar, G	H A Holder
Floyd, J W	J B Stockton
Foy, Miles	I H Nelson
Finlayson	P H Hanes
Gray, H	H A Holder
Gibbons, H H	Sylvester Miller
Guthrie, T H	S A Hodgin
Gannon, J C	Willis Hall
Gattis, T J	Capt J W Goslen
Griffith, J R	Dr Wheeler
Gibbons, L H	Sylvester Miller
Gwinn, J H	J F Griffith
Greening, P	Philip Hopkins
Gault, G A	Jacob Tise
Gibbs, J T	R D Johnston
Groom, P L	Maj Barham
Gentry, C M & wife,	Thos F Leak
Guthrie, J O & wife	Mrs Thornburg
Gay, Wm J	S Byerly
Halton, W S	will not attend
Helsabeck, S H & wife,	L C Hine
Hooker, N A	Rev Albea
Hudson, H T, D D	Dr J F Shaffner
Hunt, M J	Wm Spaugh
Hoyle, M H	W B Johnson
Hoyle, S V	M W Norfleet
Herman, P L	W F Bowman
Hartsell, J C	Rev J H White
Heitman, J F	Rev Albea
Howland, E	David Reed
Harris, J T	J F Harris
Hoyle, T L & wife	R H Woodson
Hall, B R	T L Vaughn
Holden, L I	Sheriff A Fogle
Hardison, G W	J A Warner
Hull, W I	David Reed
Hales, W S	R H Dallas
Hoke, F J	Sheriff A Fogle
Ivey, G W	Dr Spencer
Jordan, W M	Clark & Ford
Jenkins, J W	J F Prather
Johnson, J	Rev Albea
Jurney, N M	W T Nelson
Kerans, I F	F H Kerans
King C W	George Nissen
Lewis, J W & wife,	J R Pearce
Long, A M & wife,	Leonard Fry
Lyon, J T	Jesse Riggs
Little, Colin G	N T Watkins
Lumley, J M	W E Axum
Moses, T C	R M Sloan
Martin, J B	Prof Lineback
Mangum, A W	J D Watkins
May, D	Hay House, C B Watson
Moore, W *H*	J F Griffith
Mahoney, J	Julius Mickey
Maness, W B & wife,	G W Levister
McKorkle, W P	J *H* Masten
Moore, M *H*	W Scarborough
McCall, F B	*H* S Foy
McLeod, S J	J A Warner
North, J W, D D	Clark & Ford
Norman, W C & wife	*Hay House*
Norton, N S	S Byerly
Nash, L L	*H* Barrow
Peeler & family, T T Best, by	Mosely & Bevel
Phillips, S *H*	S A *Hodgin*
Pepper, C M	Capt J E Gilmer
Puett, J W	Col J *H* White
Phillips, B C	W Scarborough
Pegram, T *H*	At home
Ricaud, T P	N W Norfleet
Reeks, T B	Rev P *H* Joyner
Rush, Z	J B Stockton
Robey, *W* M	J C Buxton
Raven, A R	Cicero Tise
Renn, J J	Rev P *H* Joyner
Reid, F L	Mrs F George
Rone, *W* S	" "
Randall, J *W*	*W* B Carter
Round, G F	Dr *W*heeler
Rhodes, J M & wife,	Merchants *H*otel
Rowe, J C	G T Foust
Shell, L	M *W* Norfleet
Sharpe, V A	R *H* Dallas
Stephenson, R T N	Col Bitting
Somers, J N	W E Axum
Sherrill, M V	Dr *H* T Bahnson
Swindell, F D & wife,	Rev M Baldwin
Sanford, J	*W* B Carter
Smith, T *W*	Rev *H* A Brown
Stacy, L E	*H* Barrow
Stamey, P F *W*	*W* P Wenley
Scroggs, J R	N T Watkins
Stone, Thos A	Rev S D Franklin
Tillett, S	Rev F *H* Johnston
Thomas, M C	*H* A Holder
Thomas, J C	J M Grogan
Triplet, T L	George Nissen
Thompson, J E	C *H*amlin
Tyer, A P	J *W* Reed
Thompson, J Edwin	P A *W*ilson
Townsend, F L	T L Vaughn
Thompson, L E	Charles H Fogle
Wheeler, Joseph H	Mrs A F Wheeler
Wheeler, Joseph	Z T Bynum
Wheeler, J W	Mr. A F Wheeler
Webb, R S	Mrs F Fries
Wood, F H	Col Goslin
Wilson, W C	H A Lemly
Wilson, James and wife	Wm Hinshaw
Wiley, H F	Rev.C H Wiley
Watkins, W H and wife	J A White
Watkins, D A	Mrs Thornburg by Capt Allen
Willis, R A	W B Glenn
Yates, E A, D D	J C Buxton

DELEGATES.

Allen, W A	W H Miller
Ashbury, Dr F E	Jesse Riggs
Bain, D W	Col J A Bitting
Branson, Rev L	J M Grogan
Brown, W B	W. Y Ravelle
Bell, J H	J Sim White
Barnes, J H	J C Miller
Cornelly, J B	T L Vaughn
Doub, Prof W C	H N Snow
Evans, J A	Christian A Fogle
Field, Rev D E	W B Johnson
Green, Col W F	Col J W Alspaugh
Headen, A G	R Cotton
Hoyle, L J	W T Nelson
Hoyle, Rev R M	Rev J H White
Johnson, A J	Martin Grogan
Jones, T M, D D	W F Bowman
Hornegay, W F	Judge T J Wilson
Kiker, L J Maj	J Q A Barham
Lilly, E J and wife	R Gray
Lentz, R H	E A Ebert
Lee, Maj H D	Rev F H Johnston
Mann, Rev I N	Z T Bynum
Mercer, Dr J R	R D Johnson
Odell, W R	S A Hodgin
Parker, W M and wife	Central Hotel
Philips, Rev Lewis	Prof Lineback
Robbins, F C	W F Bowman
Ross, J F	W P Henley
Stephens, S L	W W Wood
Scroggs, Dr A A	C Hamlin
Sherrill, M O	Merchants Hotel guest of Capt Mast
Tomlin, A N	W W Wood
Wahab, U M	Rev P H Joyner
Woolen, Dr	W F Bowman
Ward, J M	C Reed
Weatherbe, R E	C Hamlin
Williams, T C	Rev P H Joyner
Webb, Rev J B	Will not attend
Webster, W A	H Barrow
Yates, W J	Central Hotel

SUPPLIES.

Finkly, J R	E Ebert
Jenkins, J H	Dr W M Terrell
Trawick, S R	W Spaugh

CANDIDATES.

Abernathy, J T	Jacob Tise
Crowson, W	J B Stockton
Cutchen, M T	Christian Reed
Harrison, Z T	Dr T M Terrill
Jones, J W	C L Miller
Kendall, J T	Hay House by Watson
Lee, J A	W B Johnson
Murchison, A K	W M Harris
North, W B	Rev T H Pegram
Needham, W F	P W Dalton
Pool, S	Rev S D Franklin
Pharr, S C	G Ronk
Pigott, L W	" "
Puckett, W C	J B Stockton
Sandford, W F	C Hamlin
Smith, W A	S Byerly
Short, John	W H Miller

BOARD OF FINANCE.

Armfield, E A	G L Miller
Carr, J S	Central Hotel
Crawford, R R	Mrs M D Lea
Cole, G S	R Gray
Davis, M S	Will not attend
Hanes, L C	P H Hanes
Kornegay, W F	Judge Wilson
Lawrence, N M	Rev P H Pegram
Parker, W J	C H Fogle
Shipp, W T	Col Alspaugh

BOARD OF MISSIONS.

Borden, E B	Will not attend
Claywell,	" " "
Cole, G S	Robert Gray
Connelly, J B	T L Vaughn
Doub, Pro W C	H N Snow
Gatlin, T H	W B Johnson
Legget, J E	J H Masten
Reid, J W	*W* B Glenn,
Walker, A	Will not attend
Warlick, R L	C Hamlin

DE'L. WO'MS MISS. SOC'Y.

Mrs F M Bumpass.	T S Black
Mrs N H D *W*ilson,	J A Gray
Mrs *W* S Black,	
Mrs F D Swindell,	
Mrs E J Lilly,	Robert Gray
Miss Allice *W*allace,	Central Hotel
Mrs T A Boone,	
Miss Blanche Fentress,	T S Black
Mrs Jordan Barrow,	Hay House
Mrs T A Coon,	
Miss Lutie Borden,	Hay House
Mrs *W* M Parker,	
Miss Lilly Estes,	Robert Gray
Mrs P H *W*illiamson,	Hay House
Mrs J R Brooks,	
Mrs T L Gwynn,	Winston Hotel
Miss Fannie Ormand,	" "
Miss Annie Beckwith,	" "
Mrs Robah F Bumpass,	

VISITORS.

Dr J O.A Clark, Central Hotel by J Vogler

Rev *W* F Tillett, Central Hotel by *W* A Lemly

Rev J F Jefferson, *W* P Henley

Hon *W* M Robbins, J A Gray

RevD A Long, P H Hanes

Central *H*otel—C S *H*auser 1; *W* T Noel 1.

*W*inston *H*otel—Col Gorrell 2; *W* T Carter 1.

Hay House—J *W* Lambeth 1; *Wm Hay* 1; J A Monroe 1; J *H* Johnson 1.

Committees will meet in the rooms of their respective Chairmen except on the first year which will meet in the M. E. Church.

Committees on Education, in Salem Odd Fellows Hall, over Thompson's Drug Store.

On Books and Periodicals, in Winston Odd Fellows Hall, over R D Johnston's Store.

On Sunday Schools, Bible Causes, &c., in Brown's Hall.

Board of Missions, Brown's Hall.

Board of Finance, Brown's Hall.

—Leader.

DIED.

At the poor-house, in Stokes county on last Thursday morning, Mr Jas. Zigler, an old citizen of the county, formerly in easy circumstances. Truly, "riches take to themselves wings."—*Reporter.*

At his residence in Panther Creek township, Yadkin county, on Sunday, Christian Nading, aged about 85 years. His remains were interred at Concord Meeting-house on Tuesday, at 11 o'clock.

Mr. Nading removed from this county to Yadkin some 35 years ago.

15 Stop Organs, Sub Bass and Coupler only $65—best in the United States.

Open your eyes wide before you send North for instruments. Spread eagle advertisements do not always tell the exact truth. **Better** instruments at *same or less prices* can be had nearer home. See these offers: **Organs**—15 *Stops, 4 Sets Reeds, Sub Bass and Coupler, Beautiful Case, Only* $65; 9 *Stops, 4 Sets Reeds, only* $59; 7 *Stops, 3 Sets Reeds*, $55. Stool and Book included. **Pianos**—7 *Oct., large size, Rich Rosewood Case, only* $179; 7⅓ *Oct., largest size, only* $209; 7⅓ *Oct., Square Grand, extra large, Magnificent Case, only* $250. Stool and cover included. All from old and reliable makers, and fully guaranteed: 15 days test trial. We pay freight if not satisfactory. Positively the best bargains in the U. S. *No mistake about this.* We mean business and competition with the world. Send for Fall Prices 1880. It will pay you. Address, **Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.**—48-4t.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and **singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 10 to $1 25
Wheat, (red) " "	1 00 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel,	50 to 55
Oats, " "	40 to 40
Rye, " "	80 to 0 90
Barley, per bush	75 to 25
Flour, per hundred,	2 50 to 3 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	00 to 00
Peas, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,)" "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Country Meat, (hog round,)	9 to 00
" Hams'	10 to 12
Green Apples per bushel,	50 to 75
Eggs, per dozen,	12 to 12
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 0
Beeswax," "	20 to 00
Flax Seed, per bushel,	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	35 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	1½ to 2
Chickens, per dozen,	1 50 to 2 00
Hay, per hundred,	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs,	00 to 00
Blackberries,	0 to 00
Whortlleberries,	0 to 00
Dried Cherries	0 to 00
Dried Apples	0 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

New Red Lugs,	2 50 to 3 50
New Bright and Common,	3 50 to 4 00
New Bright, Good,	5 00 to 7 00
" " Fine,	8 00 to 10 00
New Fillers, Common	4 00 to 5 00
" " Good,	6 00 to 8 00
New Wrappers, mediums	12 00 to 20 00
" " Good,	20 00 to 30 00
Fancy Wrappers,	40 00 to 50 00

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The Largest and Best Family Paper in the World.

Send for sample Copy—Free.

NEW YORK OBSERVER,
37 Park Row, New York.

THE BEST PAPER! TRY IT!!

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

36th YEAR.

The Scientific American.

The Scientific American is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, *profusely illustraied with splendid engravings*, representing the newest Inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astromy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science will be found in the Scientific American.

Terms, $3.20 per year, $1.60 half year, which includes postage. Discount to Agents. Single copies, ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS In connection with the **Scientific American,** Messrs. Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, have had 35 years experience, and now have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the **Scientific American** of all Inventions patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. By the immense circulation thus given, public attention is directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often easily effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, *free of charge*, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to Munn & Co. We also send *free* our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents, MUNN & CO.,
37 Park Row, New York.

Branch Office, corner F & 7th Streets, Washington, D. C.

Cures by **ABSORPTION** (Nature's way)

All LUNG DISEASES, THROAT DISEASES, BREATHING TROUBLES,

It **DRIVES INTO** the system curative agents and healing medicines.

It **DRAWS FROM** the deceased parts the poisons that cause death.

Thousands Testify to its Virtues.

YOU CAN BE RELIEVED & CURED,

Don't despair until you have tried this Sensible, Easily Applied and **RADICALLY EFFECTUAL** Remedy.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of **Price, $2,** by

Send for Testimonials and our book, "THREE MILLIONS A YEAR" sent free

The "Only" Lung Pad Co.
Williams Block,
DETROIT, Mich.

The Cherokee Physician,
OR
INDIAN GUIDE TO HEALTH,
AS GIVEN BY
Richard Foreman, a Cherokee Doctor;

Comprising a brief view of Anatomy, with General Rules for Preserving Health without the use of Medicines.

The Diseases of the United States, with their Symptoms, Causes and Means of Prevention, are treated on in a satisfactory manner.

It also contains a description of a variety of Herbs and Roots, many of which are not explained in any other book, and their medical virtues have hitherto been unknown to the whites; to which is added a short dispensatory.

The above valuable Medical Work will be published this Fall, and will be sold for *two dollars* per copy, postpaid. As only a limited number of copies will be printed, those wishing the work will please send in their names, and the work will be forwarded promptly as soon as published.

The book will contain about 300 pages, and will be bound in a substantial style.

Address,
S. L. NICHOLS, Publisher,
Raleigh, N. C.

The People's Press
FOR 1880.

TERMS:

ONE YEAR,	$1 50
SIX MONTHS,	75
THREE MONTHS,	50
TEN COPIES FOR	12 50

THE PRESS

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday Morning,

and has a circulation in the counties of Forsyth, Davidson, Davie, Yadkin, Surry, Stokes and Guilford, as well as a fair circulation in other parts of the State, and in the West, and Northwestern and Southwestern States among emigrated North Carolinians.

The publishers will endeavor, more than ever before, to make the Press

A First-class Newspaper.

The Miscellaneous Department

will receive careful attention, giving choice fireside reading and much general information.

The Local Department

will be as complete and reliable as possible.

The State and General News

will have a large share of attention.

The Farmer

will find our Agricultural Department as practical and useful as we can make it. We request all our friends to send us statements of the result of experiments with their crops and we will publish them for the benefit of our readers.

The Markets

will be given carefully corrected every week.

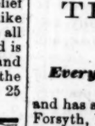
We earnestly request the co-operation of every *subscriber, friend* or *reader* of the paper in extending its circulation.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., April, 1880.

A. C. VOGLER,

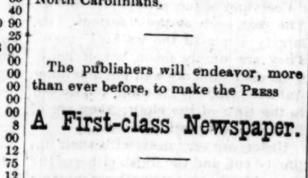
Manufacturer of and Dealer in



ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE, COFFINS, CASKETS, &c.,

MAIN STREET.

SALEM, N. C.



I have a new HEARSE and am prepared to attend burials at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Undertaking in all its branches. A. C. V.

May 6, 1880.—18

—Call for free samples of Fine TEA at MONTAGUE & GRAY'S DRUG STORE.

FINE VIOLIN STRINGS, TRUSSES AND CHEWING TOBACCO.

CURE YOUR BACK ACHE

And all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs by wearing the

Improved Excelsior Kidney Pad.

It is a Marvel of Healing and Relief.

Simple, Sensible, Direct, Painless, Powerful.

It **CURES** where all else *fails*. **A REVELATION** and **A REVOLUTION** in Medicine. Absorption or direct application, as opposed to unsatisfactory internal medicines. Send for our treatise on Kidney troubles, sent free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, on receipt of price, $2.

ADDRESS

This is the Original and genuine Kidney Pad. Ask for it and take no other.

The "Only" Lung Pad Co.
Williams Block,
DETROIT, Mich.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs. March 21—26-12—1 year.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, May 16, 1880.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 45. Daily.	No. 19. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	8 50 a m	4 10 p m	
" Salisbury	6 08 a m	5 56 p m	
" High Point	7 31 a m	7 06 p m	
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	7 37 p m	
Leave Greensboro	8 20 a m		6 30 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 28 a m		10 22 p m
" Durham	11 05 a m		11 07 a m
" Raleigh	12 30 p m		12 00 m
Leave	2 40 p m	4 00 a m	
Arrive Goldsboro	5 00 p m	10 00 a m	

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 45.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, May 16, 1880.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 20. Daily. ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	4 34 p m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 22 p m	10 45 p m	
Leave	3 35 p m		7 00 a m
Arrive Durham	4 30 p m		9 10 a m
" Hillsboro	5 30 p m		11 07 a m
" Greensboro	7 40 p m		3 45 p m
Leave	8 21 p m	6 31 a m	
Arrive High Point	8 55 p m	7 30 a m	
" Salisbury	10 16 p m	9 15 a m	
" Charlotte	12 27 a m	11 17 a m	

No 48.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch, at Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

No. 42.—Connectsat Air-Line Junc. with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west; at Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-East.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday	"	3 50 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	10 00 p m
Arrive Salem	"	10 50 p m
Leave Salem	"	5 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	5 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	7 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change,

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 48 and 47, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta; and on Trains Nos. 42 and 45 between Boston and Savannah.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

J. R. MACMURDO,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va

PAY YOUR CORPORAT ON TAXES.

TAX PAYERS will please call on me and pay their Corporation Taxes. It is hoped that the taxes will be paid promptly in order that the interest as well as principal of indebtedness may be paid.

The taxes for this year are levied as follows: On the Poll, $1 20; Road Tax, $3.00; and 40 cents on $100 value of all property, solvents, &c

L. N. CLINARD, Sec. and Treas.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 22d, 1880.

Administrator's Notice.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator, with will annexed, on the estate of the late Levin R. Brietz on the 30th day of October, 1880. NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said Levin R. Brietz, to make immediate payment and settlement to me. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me, lawfully authenticated, on or before the 1st day of November, 1881, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

L. A. BRIETZ,
Adm'r with will annexed of Levin R. Brietz.
This 30th day of October, 1880.—44-tf.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator of the late Cornelius Williams, on the 26th day of October, 1880—NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 30th day of October, 1881, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK.
Public Adm'r of Forsyth County.
This 26th day of October, 1880.

Executor's Notice.

Having qualified as Executors of Solomon Mickey, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me, lawfully authenticated, on or before the 25th day of October 1881, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery

J. E. MICKEY,
F. W. MICKEY } Executors.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 20, 1880.-2-4

Wood Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that persons desiring to purchase dead trees on the lands of Salem Congregation, will hereafter apply at the Office of the Treasurer.

JAS. T. LINEBACK,
Tr. Salem Congregation.

1880. 1880.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS,

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c., &c.,

for the Fall and Winter of 1880, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 16, 1880.

THE SALEM Printing Office.

Having been engaged in the PRINTING BUSINESS, uninterruptedly for many years, we flatter ourselves that our experience enables us to execute

PRINTING

of every description, in

AGRICULTURAL.

Apples boiled with meal are good for pigs.

It pays to feed cows giving milk liberally. Butter is high, and now is the time to feed profitably.

Cracks in stoves may be effectually stopped by a paste made of ashes and salt mixed with water.

Evaporated fruit is as superior to sun-dried fruit as fresh raspberries are to those dried on the bushes.

It is estimated that the stalk crop of the country annually amounts to 90,000,000 tons, worth over $260,000,000.

Summer hog packing to August 4 amounted to 3,430,983 hogs, against 2,319,895 same time last season.

Always give the soil the first meal. If it is well fed with manure it will feed all else, plants, animals and men.

E. P. Roe, in his valuable work on small fruits, recommends setting out blackberries either in autumn or very early in the spring.

About 30,000 buffalo hides were shipped from Yellowstone county, Montana, this summer and spring. They were worth about $70,000.

An Otoe county (Nebraska) farmer put in his yards last November 100 head of cattle, at a cost of $5,280. Last week he sold them for $8,720.

The preparation of bees for the winter should now be the study of all judicious beekeepers. If not yet decided how to prepare them read up at once.

The importation of thoroughbred horses, cattle and sheep from Europe to this country for the past year exceeds in number that of any former year.

Rapid drying of paint is insured by the addition of a small proportion of litharge, sugar of lead or Japan varnish, according to material or color.

A syndicate of cattle dealers at Toronto, Canada, recently contracted for the conveyance of 20,000 head of cattle to the ports of Liverpool, Glasgow, Bristol and London.

A tract of 3,480 acres in Logan Valley, Nebraska, has been bought by Iowa men for $30,082, and they will open an extensive stock farm, starting with 1,000 head of young cattle.

The potato crop of this country, it is believed, will reach 125,000,000 bushels this year, valued at $100,000,000. New York leads in its cultivation, the crop there reaching 25,000,000 bushels.

Suffolk and Berkshire pigs may be profitably fed, to be sold at 9 and 10 months, upon clover, corn meal, linseed meal, or corn and oat meal. Half a pound of linseed meal per day on the average to 6-months-old pigs would be sufficient.

Recent experiments in England show that thin sowing of wheat in drills is more productive than thick sowing. By special culture on small plots a single grain to the hill has given a yield of 100 to 162 bushels to the acre, according to the *Experiment Record*.

A dormant bulb of the calla should be planted so that the point shall be just above the surface; the exact depth of this plant in a pot or tub is not a matter of much importance, as it readily adapts itself to circumstances if it has a constant supply of water.

None but earth colors should be used in painting floors, and the rapid wearing off of a coating of oil paint on a floor is a sure indication that white lead has been mixed with the paint. It is important that the first coating should be perfectly dry before the second is laid on.

In selecting cows for milking the free, easy step, the pleasant and comfortable expression of countenance and the round, capacious form of body are far more important than the line of descent or family history. Pedigree goes for little unless it carries with it the marks of a good milker.

The subject of the shipment of cattle from Omaha to Brussels direct is being investigated. From Omaha to New York the freight will be about eighty cents per 100 pounds, and from New York to Antwerp £4 per head. What the expense on a cargo would be has not been definitely ascertained, but it is said that the venture has a favorable look.

A ton of cotton-seed meal contains 38 pounds of potash, 56 pounds of phosphoric acid and 78 pounds of nitrogen. A ton of average barn-yard manure contains 12 pounds of nitrogen, 6 pounds of phosphoric acid and 13 pounds of potash. These minerals would make a ton of cotton-seed meal worth, as a fertilizer, $25,66, while those contained in a ton of barn-yard manure would be worth $4,05; but there would be a value in barn-yard manure not given in these figures, arising from its ameliorating effects in the soil, and another value arising out of its heat-producing properties, which the cotton-seed meal lacks. The heat-giving properties and its ameliorating action in the soil make it of so much more value to the market gardener.

The first mowing machine which met with any success in this country is believed to be that of William Manning, of New Jersey, patented in 1831. This machine was furnished with the saw-tooth knife, having a vibratory motion. In 1834 the Ambler patent made its appearance with a cutter bar of wrought iron, and a single smooth-edged knife, operated by means of a crank, which gave it the vibratory motion. Another machine came into use in 1835, by which the cutting was performed by circular knives fastened on to the periphery of a horizontal wheel five feet in diameter. The wheel was suspended on a perpendicular shaft which hung on a lever, by means of which the driver could elevate or lower the knives at will. In 1837 appeared the Wilson machine. This was operated by the horse walking behind the machine. The Huzza machine of Cincinnati, was brought into practice in 1836.

Home Economies.

CIDER VINEGAR.—Have a large jar sitting behind your stove; when you pare apples remove all the decayed and wormy ones, and throw the parings into a jar; keep water enough on them to come to the top; pack them in, and continue to add fresh parings until they have stood there two months. In the meantime dip on the vinegar (or strain it through a colander) as fast as it becomes good, adding more water to the paring; add a handful of brown sugar to each gallon of vinegar. Good.

PUDDING.—An excellent apple pudding can be made from the remains of rice pudding. Arranged well-sweetened and flavored applesauce in alternate layers with cold rice pudding; add a little butter and sugar, sift sugar over the top, and put in the oven to heat through and brown on top. Any sort of flavoring may be used for this pudding.

ORANGE FLOAT.—One quart of water, juice of two lemons, one cup sugar; when boiled add four tablespoonfuls of corn starch, mixed in a little water; let it boil, stirring fifteen minutes; when cool place it over four or five sliced oranges, over the top spread the beaten whites of three eggs, sweetened, flavor the whole with vanilla. Eat with cream.

APPLE FRITTERS.—Make a batter, not very stiff, with one quart of milk, three eggs, and flour to bring it to a right consistence. Pare and core a dozen apples, and chop them to about the size of small peas, and mix them well in the batter. Fry them in lard, as you would doughnuts. Sprinkle powdered sugar over them.

RAISED MUFFINS.—Five eggs, one quart milk, two ounces butter, one teaspoonful salt, two large tablespoonfuls of brewer's yeast, or four of home-made yeast, and enough sifted flour to make a stiff batter. Warm the milk and butter together, and add to them the salt; beat the eggs very light, and stir them into the milk and butter; then stir in the yeast, and lastly sufficient flour to make a thick batter; cover the mixture and set it to rise in a warm place about three hours; when it is quite light, grease your baking-iron and muffin-rings; set the rings on the iron and pour the batter into them; bake them a light brown. When you split them to put on the butter do not cut them with a knife, but pull them open with your hands; cutting them hot will make them heavy.

TO CAN CORN.—For every eight quarts of corn cut from the cob take an ounce of tartaric acid; cook together and can. Last year we put up thirty-five cans for family use and all kept well. We have used this recipe for years.

BAKED APPLE PUDDING.—Grease an iron spider, line the sides and a part of the bottom with rich biscuit crust, fill with slices of tart apples; cover the top with the crust, cutting a place for the steam to escape; add two or three tablespoonfuls of water and bake until the apple is tender. The crust should be about half an inch in thickness. When baked turn out on a large plate, then again right side up on a platter and serve with sweet sauce or sugar and cream. This is a nice dish for a farmer's supper.

A Persian Legend.

It is related of a Persian mother on giving her son forty pieces of silver as his portion, that she made him swear never to tell a lie, and said: "Go my son, I consign thee to God; and we shall not meet here again till the day of judgment."

The youth went away, and the party he traveled with were assaulted by robbers. One fellow asked the boy what he had, and he answered with a candor that surprised his questioner:

"Forty dinars are sewed up in my garments."

The robber laughed, thinking that the boy jested. Another asked him the same question and received the same answer. At last the chief called him and asked what he had. The boy replied:

"I have told two of your people already that I have forty dinars sewed up in my clothes."

The chief ordered his clothes to be ripped open, and the money was found.

"And how came you to tell this?"

"Because," replied the boy, "I would not be false to my mother, whom I solemnly promised never to tell a lie."

"Child," said the chief, "art thou so mindful of thy duty to thy mother, while I am insensible, at my age, of the duty I owe to God? Give me thy hand, that I may swear repentance on it." He did so, and his followers were struck with the scene.

"You have been our leader in guilt," they said to the chief; "be the same in the paths of virtue." And taking the boy's hand they took the oath of repentance on it.—*Canada Presbyterian.*

General and Personal.

Lord Lorne bagged 115 ducks in two days shooting up in Ontario the other day. Louise is away, you know, and Lorne is making the most of opportunities for a good time.

Offenbach and Rubenstein made their debuts together in a Paris concert, May 2, 1841. Offenbach was ten years Rubenstein's senior, the latter being but 12.

Governor Stanford, of California, is assessed at $19,719,000; Charles Crocker, $19,187,000; Mrs. Mark Hopkins, $17,211,900; J. C. Flood & Co., $10,600,000; J. W. Mackay, $10,680,000; William Sharon, $4,470,000; James G. Fair, $5,220,000; J. C. Flood, $3,630,000, and four others at over $2,000,000 each.

The Boston *Transcript* doesn't want people blamed for putting on airs. Of course not, if they can't afford ulsters.

There is no chance for the phenomenal actors and actresses whose talents have lain hidden in amateur societies, through the jealoosies of less-gifted rivals, to come to the front and make a world-wide fame. The theatrical business is booming, new theatres are opening every day, first-class stars easily earn $3.25 an hour, and "there's always room at the top."

EASTERN CUSTOMS.—When the brethren of Joseph had cast him into the pit, they beheld a company of Ishmaelites coming from Gilead, "with their camels bearing spices, and balm, and myrrh, going to carry down to Egypt." To-day the caravans of Syria do the same thing, travel the same road, carry the same articles of trade, and their sharp-eyed leaders are as ready for a bargain, whether in a precious stone or a slave boy. Odd enough it is, too, how cheaply across desert freight is done. A camel load is about 700 pounds avoirdupois, and it is taken from Bagdad to Alleppo, a distance of six hundred miles, for twenty dollars in gold.—*Selected.*

The Cream of Our Exchanges.

The funniest man in all the town
He thought himself did Mr. Brown.
While at the club one night he saw
A new silk tile upon the floor,
And, winking to the crowd so slick
He gave the hat a gentle kick;
And then another, just to show
That wit from empty heads can flow.
All caught the humor of his fun—
To kick the hat they vied each one.
There ne'er was such a joyful crowd,
And Mr. Brown felt very proud,
And when he re-taking came broad smiles,
All were while putting on their tiles,
Save Mr. Brown, whose mirth was flown—
The hat, so crushed, was all his own.

Everything good in man leans on something higher.—*Emmerson.*

Beware of those who are homeless by choice. You have no hold on a man whose affections have no tap-root.

Nothing so takes the conceit out of the average man as to order his paper discontinued and then see the editor going right along getting rich without him.

We are now prepared to receive poems about "the winter's chill, bleak blast." Waste paper is worth nine cents per pound, and our stock of spring poetry has run out.

The villager who won't take sides in a quarrel between two neighbors draws the ire of both, where he could have escaped with the enmity of one.

The greatest heresy that can deceive the human mind is the heresy that makes a man believe that he can meet with mercy while he lives in sin.

Bernhardt's Theory of Acting.

"Well, how far do you think an actor should be what you call natural?"

"Oh, entirely absolutely so. I assure you that my whole theory of art is comprised in the word 'nature.'"

"But do you not think it impossible for an artist to be entirely natural? Do you not admit the requirements of what the French critics call 'theatrical optics?'"

"Well, of course, an actor has to raise his voice above the ordinary key, especially in certain passionate plays, but that is about all, is it not?"

"And what about his gestures?"

"Oh, I do not think the actor should study gesture at all! He must be naturally graceful and accustomed to refined gestures, and then allow his actual feelings to suggest the proper gesticulation. I think it is time wasted and very foolish to prepare and study one's gesture beforehand. The real feeling of the moment and the situation as it rises must give the actor all the movements and play of gesture he needs.

"What! Do you think that the actor must really and entirely feel the passion which he is called to express?"

"That is my opinion unquestionably! I believe that he must feel every emotion just as fully and strongly as if it was a real emotion arising out of his own experience. He should identify himself completely with the character that he personates; he should be for the time that character. He must let himself be carried away, and that by real feeling. He must give himself up entirely to his role and to his audience. Acting is a great and constant battle. The actor has to control and fascinate his audience by his passion, and he cannot do it if he is not himself carried away by it. How can he? Sometimes we overstep our mark, but it is no matter; we cannot help it; we can correct that and make amends the next night. That is what I do. If I should play the *role* of an insane woman I should become really insane, certainly during all the representation. I think that it is for this reason they have never given me such *roles!* And I am afraid of them. I really am. The actor's work must be an exact imination of nature, and his feeling must be real feeling or it cannot affect others. That is my belief. When you have seen me act you can tell me what you think of it as a dramatic principle!"

The East India Meeting.

The cause of the first outbreak of the Indian mutiny is thus described in Cassell's "Illustrated History of India."

Ninety men of the 3d Light Cavalry, at Meerut, when ordered out for carbine practice with the new cartridge, which was greased with tallow, all, save five, declined to use it. The eighty-five malcontents were at once brought before a court-martial, and sentenced to ten years imprisonment with hard labor. On the 9th of May their sentences were read out on parade. Their uniform was stripped off them and iron shackles were fixed on their ankles. Many of these men were the flower of the regiment who had done the Queen good service in many a battle, and they implored the general to have mercy, and not to degrade them by a doom so ignominious; but they were marched off to goal. On the following evening, while the Europeans were in church, the men of the 11th and 20th Bengal Native Infantry began to assemble tumultuously within their lines, and were evidently bent on mischief. The European officers at once hurried to the spot, in the hope of pacifying them. One of the officers who arrived was Colonel Finnis (brother of the then Lord Mayor of London), who was shot in the back while in the act of haranguing the 20th. Choking with blood, he fell from his horse, and was hewn to pieces. The work of slaughter thus fairly inaugurated, the Sepoys gave way to the most dreadful excesses, while the troopers of the 3d, with yells, rushed to the goal, burst in its gates, and released not only their comrades, but every felon and miscreant in the place. The European bungalows were then sacked and given to the flames, while an indiscriminat massacre ensued of all Christians without regard to sex or age. The women and children, who took refuge in the gardens, were all tracked out and shot down amid the most fiendish yells.

Hope never hurt any one—never yet interfered with duty; nay, always struggles to the performance of duty, gives courage and clears the judgment.

"Madame Barnabe, you are accused of having thrown a basin of dirty water in the complainant's face." "It is true, Monsieur le President, but I certainly thought it was my husband."—*Figaro.*

The Fashions.

STREET COSTUMES.

We have a revival this season of many of the designs in cloaks that were fashionable twenty years ago. There is such a variety in shape and style that the most fastidious persons must find someting to please them. The most costly and elegant productions are of satin and sable, or silk and somewhat less expensive fur. There are also cloaks in cloth and velvet, most of them nearly covered with rich embroidery or burdened with passementeries, heavy fringe and lace. Only those whom fortune has smiled upon can wrap their lovely or unlovely forms, as the case may be, in these rich and luxurous garments. Many are happy in being able to purchase a warm cloth coat or a plaid circular warmly lined. It is well, however, for a lady who is only able to purchase a cloak at rare intervals to practice economy in something else, and when she does buy get a handsome one, for the cloak is a very important article of dress, and gives tone and character to the costume.

One of the most elegant designs for a cloak is the Leonie. It has a fitted dolman back and long hanging sleeves, which are particularly graceful and well adapted to an elegant toilet. Another is the Beatrice; it is a sacque, with a deep round cape that forms the sleeves, and it is very popular in cloth trimmed with two sizes of military braid. It is also well adapted to heavy silk and fur. Another cloak entirely novel and unique in design is the Richelieu pelisse. This garment has the middle of the front and back shirred at the neck, and falling below in heavy plaits. The front and back side-forms are cut in one piece for each, side extending around the armholes to the shoulder seams. The sleeves somewhat resemble the pagoda style, and are trimmed with shirring and ruffle around the hand, and th pendant portion is shirred to a point and finished with a tassel. This is a most hideous and unsightly garment, without one redeeming feature to lessen its irremediable ugliness. It is unbecoming to any figure and will, we hope, be short-lived. This style will only be worn by a certain class of brights who always rush from one extreme to another, and who will wear anything to make themselves conspicuous and attract attention.

The long circular cloak is improved by being shaped at the back, and is called the "Princess," a fashion which gives it a more dressy appearance than when it is merely a round cloak. But it is not necessary after all, or even desirable, that a round cloak should be dressy. It is a wrap, essentially and unalterably, not a "dress" cloak, and as a wrap it is unsurpassed.

Satin de Lyon has been pressed into service for rich cloaks and makes very effective garments when it is thick and rich; but for the old ladies there is nothing like solid black satin for elegance and beauty, and a certain stateliness which becomes their years.

Coats and ulsters preserve their place The coat, such as the "surtout," has largely displaced the walking jacket. They are simply made, but of handsome cloth, and are well cut and tailor finished. Buttons are solid, and shaded in the tints of the cloth; they are of horn, or dark pearl or wood.

Ulsters are very neat, with their improved cut, and the finish either of the Capuchin hood or small coachman's cape, faced on the shoulders. They may be worn all winter in the country, with cashmere "Jersey" to give warmth underneath.

NOTES.

Satin pelisses lined with plush are an elegant novelty in winter wraps.

Long pins of jet, shell or gold and tiny Japanese fans are worn in the hair.

Whole basques, aprons and panels for the side of silk dresses are made of jetted tulle.

Long armed light gloves are trimmed with insertion of Valenciennes or Duchess lace.

Large embroidered linen collars like those worn by children are fashionable for young ladies.

Tigre or tiger-skin plush, mottled like the skin of the animal from which it derives its name, is a favorite novelty for trimming, and for the little reticules oxidized silver clasps that are worn suspended by small chains from the belt.

Gold lace, gold fringe—the latter made of fine loops like jeweller's cord—an infinite variety of leathers, aigrettes and pompons, twisted silk cords of diverse colors, superb gold and silk brocaded ribbons and all sorts of rich trimming fabrics are made to serve as garniture for winter bonnets, which never possessed such varied distinction as now.

In Paris nightcaps are coming in again, made of silk with a profusion of lace, matching the silk night dresses. The curling of the hair necessitated by the present fashion of hair dressing has been found so unbecoming that these caps are made so that the frill of lace can be pinned down over the front hair, the cap inclosing the hair at the back, for strings are tabooed.

Among forthcoming novelties chenille will hold a prominent place. Entire mantles will be composed of very thick chenille, powdered with gold and steel—one row of chenille, one of gold, and so on. Little collets St. Niegrin will also be worn of chenille mixed with gold and surceats of chenille. It is a fashion for slight figures as chenilles adds to the wearer's embonpoint.

A LADY, who once in her girlhood sat on Dr. Johnson's knee, has died in England, aged ninety-seven years. If the mere fact of sitting on a gentleman's knee is conducive of female longevity and our young girls wish to prolong their lives, we know lots of young men who are willing to assist in the hygienic work by devoting their knees to that purpose two or three nights a week.

Emma Abbott in "Il' Trovatore, and Gus Williams in "Our German Senator" have divided the attention of New Orleans theatre-goers for a week past.

Cullings.

The total number of the colored Baptists in the Southern States is given at 646,974.

Why is the nine-year-old boy like the sick glutton? Because he is over eight.

The University of Halifax, N. S., recently established, is modelled after the University of London.

The New Orleans *Picayune* thinks that a man, like a razor, is made keen by being frequently strapped.

The Boston Public Latin School is said to be the oldest educational institution in the country. It was established in 1635.

Prince Gortschakoff is said to feel the helplessness of his condition so much that he has asked to be definitely relieved from the duties of the Chancellorship.

The military guard accompanies every train on the Mexico and Vera Cruz Railroad, and at every station a guard is drawn up under arms on the arrival of every train.

Shrimps have succeeded pigs in Paris as the favorite trinkets of the ladies. There are shrimps in pearl, and gold, coral and ruby, as brooches, bracelets, necklaces, earrings, lockets and shoe buckles.

"St. Thomas, Can., is said to be the proud possessor of a dog that can tell Sunday from week days." It is suspected that the dog's master never goes gunning except on Sundays. We have heard of such cases nearer home. It would be a mighty dull dog that couldn't pick out Sunday after such a bringing up.—*Norristown Herald.*

Among the passengers who arrived at New York in the Baltic from Liverpool, was the Baron de Arinos, Envoy Extraordinary of Brazil in Belgium, who comes to stay in Washington for two years as a member of the Franco-American Commission which is to decide the pending claims between France and the United States. The Baron de Aronis will represent the Emperor of Brazil as arbitrator. He has been in the diplomatic service of Brazil for the last thirty-one years, having represented his country in many European courts and South American republics.

Bolton House, Hampstead, for many years the residence of the two famous sisters, Agnes and Joanna Baillie, where they entertained their literary friends, including Sir Walter Scott, Rogers, Lucy Aikens, Mrs. Barbauld, Charles Lamb, Keats, &c., and where they died, Joanna in 1851, in her ninetieth year, and Agnes in April, 1861, in her one hundredth year, is about to be sold. The house and the adjoining residences were formerly called "Ostend," for what reason is no longer known, and the rising ground on which they stand is still called "the Windmill Hill. The house itself appears to have been built about the date of the death of George II. or the accession of George III.

THE meeting between Roberts and the generals at Candahar was rather a melancholy affair. Burrows felt that he had not come well out of the Maiwand business, although his personal gallantry at that ill-starred fight appears to have been deserving of the highest praise. As for General Primrose, he looked very down on his luck, as though he had not heard the last of those alarming telegrams of his and of his precipitate withdrawal into the citadel.

The Lapps.

Outside of Trom-so we came upon a family of Lapps, sitting upon a green bank, quietly eating their breakfast. Two men, a woman and a little child. They were very small, with brown, withered faces and high cheek bones; the men without beard or whiskers, one of the distinguishing marks of the Lapp. There was a good humor and gentleness about them, a merry sparkle in their blue eyes, which redeemed their faces from the unpleasantness of that peculiar type—the low caste features; small up-turned nose, wide mouth, and no particular development of brain. They talked to us in some unknown jargon; hard metalic voices, shrill and squeaky, men and women alike; rattling out their words so sharply that they sounded like a shower of stones falling upon a pavement. They had reindeer skins for sale, and red shoes or moccasins turned up at the toes. The Lapps have a great eye to a bargain; have learned already the art of asking more than the value of their wares, and more than they intend to take. They will impose upon you if they can, and the cunning not to be mistaken in their sharp faces is sufficient to put you upon your guard. They did their best this morning to drive a bargain with us, but not caring to be incumbered with a host of things in our walk, we were proof against their seducing offers. As soon as they found they could sell us nothing, either at their price or at our own, they grew sulky, turned their backs upon us, squatted down around their kettle, and would not be persuaded to give us another look or word. In short, they behaved like children. Nevertheless, they were much impressed by Herr X's. white umbrella, as well as by a puggaree one of us wore upon a straw hat.

A school teacher asked little Johnny if he understood the meaning of the verse: "It is better to give than to receive?" He replied that he did, and when asked for an illustration, said: "It's much better to give a fellow a punch in the nose than to receive one. I've tried 'em both."

The man who uttered burning words consumed much time in making his speech.

Since a recent easthquake in one of the Fiji islands the inhabitants have been very Figity.

Seek not so much to know thy enemies, and friends; for where one man has fallen by foes, a hundred have been ruined by acquaintances.

Dear Lord, one does ask nothing of thee, for straightway thou makest one so much ashamed.—[Michael Feneberg.

A rash man is liable to break out any moment, no matter how he may feel about it.

A Missing Link.

Prof. Owen's researches among the South African fossils have just brought to light another of those curious connecting links between widely different classes of animals which the theory of evolution has led us to expect, and which the diligence of fossil hunters has now made familiar. Already we have grown accustomed to hear of birds with lizard-like tails or with teeth in their jaws, of saurians with wings, and of horses with three toes. But Prof. Owen's species is one of still deeper interest, because it helps us to bridge over the gap between the mammals and the cold-blooded vertebrates. One by one the gulfs which separated fish, amphibian, reptile and bird have been filled up; and now the last of them, between reptile and mammal, seems in a fair way to be filled up in its turn by these South African remains. The fossil bones in question are those of an extinct reptile, which in some points of its skeleton offers an analogy to the ornithorhynchus, or duck-mole of Australia—the creature familiarly known as "the beast with a bill." The duck-mole probably possesses more aliases than any other living animal; but its recognized scientific title has been finally settled as platypus; and Prof. Owen has accordingly bestowed upon the South African form the formidable name of platypodosaurus, which sums up its main characteristics in a nutshell. It is, in fact, a lizard-like reptile, with a tendency toward certain low types of mammaliad structure.—*St. James Gazette.*

International Sports.

Mr. P. Lorillard owns 18 daughters of Lexington.

General Phillips, the race horse, has arrived at his home in Austin, Texas.

Robert the Devil's winnings this year amount to £18,070, or, in our money, $94,850.

Mr. Henry Swartz, of California, has decided to send his team back to the Pacific Slope.

Bye-and-Bye, sister to Bramble and Brambaletta, has been purchased by Mr. Edwin Dew.

Old Abdallah, the sire of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, was foaled in 1823, and died on Long Island, in the month of November, 1854, of starvation.

Report, Mr. D. D. Withers' "Cup horse," weighs, when in training, 775 pounds. He will be matched against any horse of his weight at any distance.

"Some of us thought," says the London *Sporting Times*, "we should get a winter's keep over the Cesarewitch. And some of us are likely to get it—in the workhouse."

Luke Blackburn, Hindoo and Ripple, and the balance of the Dwyer Brothers famous stable of race horses, have gone into winter quarters at the Sheepshead Bay Course, on Coney Island.

There are 71 mares in the Rancocas Stud of Mr. P. Lorillard, and of these 40 were this year bred to Glenlyon, 17 to Saxon, 9 to Duke of Magenta, and 1 each to Alarm, Moccasin and Charitan. Two of the lot—Bertha and Judith—were not bred.

Of the four entries in the recent pacing race at Chester Park, Cincinnati, there were but two to show up, viz: Ben Hamilton and Clinker. The race may be said to have been a walk-over for the little Philadelphia champion, Hamilton, Clinker being terribly out of condition.

The roan gelding John E., by Clark Chief, dam by Alexander's Abdallah, record 2.28¾, died of the epizooty recently at Cynthiana, Ky. He was owned by a Mr. Cook in New York, and it is said Mr. Tracey, in whose hands he was placed for training, was offered $6,000 for him.

In the 2.19 race, at Cincinnati, Crawford's Voltaire and Dan Mace's Bonesetter were the only horses started. Voltaire was the favorite at $25 against $16, but the son of Tattle was all out of sorts, and Bonesetter beat him easily in three straight heats. Time—2.32¾, 2.30½, 2.28¾.

At the late Jackson, Tenn., fair Mr. A. J. McKimmon, of Nashville, took five premiums on Blackwood, Jr., and three on Hardwood, a son of Blackwood. Mr. McKimmon is a favorite in Tennessee, and he received many congratulations on being able to carry off so many prizes.

Little Tom (driven by Aus. De Hart) and Charlie Ross (an Avon, Lebanon county, horse) trotted for a $100 purse (?) and half the gate money at the Three-mile House track, near Reading, Pa., recently, Little Tom winning in no better time than 2.44. The gate money amounted to just $6, and that was about all there was in it.

The attention of the English Jockey Club having been called to the large sums obtained by clerks of courses from owners of horses in the shape of clerks' and entry fees, they have passed a resolution that for the future no higher sum than 2s. 6d. shall be charged for clerk's fee, while at the same time the entry fees are greatly reduced.

A correspondent of the London *Sportsman* estimates the result of backing several prominent jockeys' mounts, from March 15 to October 15, inclusive. A wager of $125 on each mount forms the basis of the calculations. Archer, $3,750 gain; Constable, $3,400 gain; Fordham, $1,550 gain; Rossiter, $1,500 gain; T. Cannon, $5,000 loss; Luke, $5,750 loss; C. Wood, $18,500 loss.

The National Trotting Association, through its secretary, demanded of the California State Agricultural Society a full return of all the races, and included the running in declaring the amount of the dues that society should pay. The *California Spirit of the Times* says it is manifestly absurd to make such a demand, as the association has nothing to do with racing. As far as the actual racing is concerned that is true; but the track being a member of the association and of no other, the society must certainly be governed by its rules, and the payment of dues for any and all privileges is a matter which the association has an absolute right to demand.

Kapural, formerly the property of Mr. Mackey, and sold to Germany after having been disqualified on the French turf, seems to have been borne to ill luck. After running second to Cytise in the colors of his new owner in Germany, he was being taken back to his training quarters, near Berlin, when through some carelessness on the part of the lad accompanying a lamp was overturned in the van during a halt made by the train. The box had been shunted, and when the lad returned the van was found to be on fire. It was broken open, but Kapural was found quite dead, and very little hopes are entertained of the recovery of Cytise who was in the same box.

The college football clubs of New England have wisely omitted "scrimmages" and "charging" in their new rules.

Tenney, who pitched last season for the Brown University base ball nine, intends entering the professional arena next season.

Burdock, second baseman of the Boston nine, has been telegraphed, asking upon what terms he would play in the Cincinnati Club next year.

At a recent practice shoot of the Phœnix Rifle Club, over its 1,000 yards range, N. A. Pennypacker scored 50 and A. B. Parker 45 out of a possible 50.

At a sale of greyhounds at Aldridge, Eng., recently, the large sum of $2,100 was given for Daleardo, a second season dog by Diacticus, out of Miss Nicholson.

G. D. Noremac, winner of several 72 hour contests in England, has challenged "Blower" Brown to contest for the championship of England six-day belt held by the latter.

The final competition in the long range rifle match at the Walnut range, near Boston, at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards 15 shots at each distance, resulted as follows: Captain W. H. Jackson, 211; F. J. Rabbeth, 206; D. Webster, 205.

Among the acceptances for the great All-England 2.5 yards handicap, at Hyde Park, Sheffield, Eng., the names of three Americans appear, including that of John T. Crossley, of Frankford, who was allowed 80 yards start.

National Humor.

AN OPINION.

A baffled foe at Forson once
The mean rejoinder threw—
"I have a most contemptible
Opinion, sir of you."

Replied the ready doctor, then,
His words of meaning felt,
"Was ever your opinion, sir,
Aught but contemptible?"

BUSINESS.

There was a man in our town,
He was so wondrous wise,
He thought his business would run itself
And he didn't advertise.

Well, business was dull at first,
But better times came, and it's queer,
One day with a rush he sold all his stuff,
But the sheriff was the auctioneer.

Full many a gem of spurious ray serene
The spotless shirts of hotel clerks do bear,
Full many a simple, ignorant sardine
Believes them preast stones of value rare.

She read all the books of science,
Her fingers were covered with ink;
She hooted at marriage alliance,
She talked of the missing link.

She quoted savans and preachers
Of greater and less renown—
Platonic in all her features,
She got mashed on a circus clown.

Any fool can make a woman talk, but it's hard to make one listen.

"What is the chief use of bread?" asked an examinier at a recent school exhibition. "The chief use of bread," answered the urchin, apparently surprised at the simplicity of the inquiry, "is to spread butter and jam on it."

Have you hunted up your ulster?—*Boston Post.* Can't find the ticket, say nothing about the ulster.—*New Haven Register.*

A General, sitting in front of a hotel in time of war, heard a newsboy crying his papers, "All about the battle." The General bought a paper, but could not find the account of the engagement. Turning to the newsboy, he said: "I do not see any battle." "No," said the boy, "you never will if you sit here?"

Concerning Onions.

Onions are eaten to a greater extent than any garden vegetables raised, with the exception of cabbages. With many they serve the double purpose of food and condiment. Some persons who abhor their odor and dislike their taste eat them because they are nutritious and conducive to health. In many portions of Europe where land is scarce, and people desire to produce all the food from it they can, onions are raised to a large extent. They take the place of butter and cheese in supplying a relish to coarse bread. They are sliced in vinegar and eaten raw, made into soup, and cooked boiling and frying. In the warm countries of Southern Europe onions take the place of cabbages and potatoes to a great extent.

It is somewhat singular that onions are not fed in considerable quantities to poultry and all kinds of live stock. Fowls of all varieties are extremely fond of them, and derive great benefit from eating them. Besides serving all the purposes of true food, they aid digestion and tend to ward off disease. They may be fed raw or cooked. Chickens will eat not only the bulbs but the leaves when chipped up and mixed with dough. Chickens that are allowed onions prepared in this way rarely, if ever, are troubled with the cholera. Chickens that eat onions are not likely to be infested by vermin. One of the best kinds of food for laying hens during the winter consists of cooked meat, potatoes and onions. Onions are cheaper than pepper to feed to poultry, and they answer the same purposes.

Almost all kinds of stock are fond of onions, and there is generally considerable difficulty in keeping them from eating them. Of course, they should not be fed to milch cows, owing to the odor and flavor they impart to milk, but other kinds of stock may eat onions not only without detriment but with great advantage. All animals delight in condiments, and there is nothing in the line of relishes they will eat as readily as they will onions. For young stock they should be chipped up and fed with grain and meal, but for large animals they require no preparation. Onions that are large enough to be salable in seasons when they are tolerably high are expensive food for stock, but there are always many that are too small or too ill-shapen to sell.

To grow onions on a large scale to advantage the ground should be prepared in the fall, as the seed should be planted almost as soon as the frost leaves the soil in the spring. As onions are gross feeders the land on which they are planted should be very heavily manured. To prevent trouble with weeds the fertilizers applied should be free from seed, which will ordinarily germinate before the onion seed will. Well rotted stable manure is excellent, and so are the fertilizers prepared from meat, blood and other slaughter-house refuse. Ashes and salt are also good fertilizers for this crop. The first cause the young plants to grow rapidly and the best will destroy many insects. Coarse and rank manures are not desirable.

The Scrap Book.

A very narrow aperture—The crack of a whip.

What this country wants is less politics and more pumpkin pie.

Hogg was a good writer; but he can't be considered a side of Bacon.

A printer invariably gets out of sorts when he reaches the bottom of his case.

A shirt dealer advertises a bosom warranted to wear longer than his shirt. But who wants a bosom longer than his shirt?

SARCASTIC SLASH.—Young swell "I should like to have my moustache dyed." Polite barber: "Certainly. Did you bring it with you?"

"What do you know about the cuckoo?" asked a school teacher of little Johnny ——. "nuffin 'cept he don't lay his eggs himself."

In a French translation of Shakespeare, the passage, "Frailty, thy name is woman," is translated, "Mademoiselle Frailty is the name of the woman.

THE MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS

AT PHILADELPHIA Flour was dull both for export and home use. Minnesota, extra lots: medium at $5 00@5 75; choice at $7 00@8 25; Penna. extra family at $5 25; Ohio choice $5 90@6 12; Illinois do do at $5 75@6 50; winter wheat patents at $6 50@7 50; Rye Flour, dull at $5 50. In Corn meal there is nothing doing.

Feed is firm; sales of Bran at $22 ₹ ton.

AT N. YORK, flour market opened weak but closed steady. Moderate export and jobbing ade demand.

Sour extras at $4 90@5 50; No 2 at $3 20, nperfine at $3 50@4 00; State extra brands at $ 30@4 25; State fancy brands at $4 70@5 00; western spring wheat extras at $4 70@6 25; Minnesota clear at $6 25@7 00; Minnesota straights at $6 75@7 00; spring wheat patents at $7 10@8 25; winter wheat seconds at $4 70@5 00; good to choice spring wheat extras at $5 85@6 50; extra amber Indiana, Ohio and Michigan at $5 10@5 35; Ohio, Indiana and Illinois superfine at $5 00@5 10; Genesee extra brands $5 10@5 35; winter wheat patents $7 10@8 75; white wheat, City mills for west Indies $5 25@6 10. Southern flour fairly active.

AT BALTIMORE Flour was active and higher 3 00@3 50; Patapsco family 6 50.

At BUFFALO Flour was steady but quiet.

At CHICAGO Flour was quiet but firm.

At CINCINNATI Flour was strong and unchanged at $5 00@5 25; fancy $5 40@6 00.

At DETROIT Flour was firm and selling; white at $8 25.

At LOUISVILLE Flour was quiet; extra at $4; do family at $4 50; A No 1 at $5@5 25; choice to fancy at $5@6 50.

At MILWAUKEE Flour was scarce and firm.

At NEW ORLEANS Corn-meal was steady but quiet at $2 25. Bran was firmer at 1 05.

At OSWEGO Flour was steady and unchanged

At ST. LOUIS Flour was higher but not quotably lower; choice at $5 00; family at $5 25@5 00; tripie extra at $5 50.

GRAIN.

At PHILADELPHIA Wheat had a speculation demand; 1c. higher all around. No. 2 red at $1 17½. Dec. 1 17½

AT NEW YORK Wheat opened 1@2c. better. No. 2 red, both spot and options, being dull. No. 2 red for Dec. $1 18½; spot red was in sympathy, shippers buying to some extent; spot spring was in moderate request for export at lower prices. Millers are holding off. No. 2 red at $1 17@1 17½, for Dec., at $1 18@1 18¼. January $1 21.

Corn opened better. During session the market was firmer, also owing to light receipts and fair export demand. The second call was firm; fair inquiry. Sales, No. 2, Dec. 58@59¼. Jan. 57c.

Oats at the first call were better. The second call was inactive and slightly lower; sales at this call, No. 2 white at 40@40½ for Dec.

The Rye market was nominal at $1.08 for State. Malt was quiet and steady.

At BUFFALO Wheat was in fair demand prices nominal: No. 1 white Michigan at $1 09; No. 5 Green Bay at $1 04½. No. 1 white Michigan at $1 09 for Oct; No. 1 hard Sheboygan at $1 05. Corn dull and unsettled; No. 2 western at 35½@37c. Oats were scarce at 37c; Barley neglected. Rye inactive.

At OSWEGO Wheat steady: white State $1 10, red do $1 11. Corn quiet; high mixed 55c, No 2 mixed 53c. Barley quiet and dull; No. 1 Canada held at 84c. Rye none in market. Canada nominally held at 82@85c

At LOUISVILLE Wheat was strong at $1 06@1 08. Corn quiet; No 2 white 46c; do mixed 40c. Oats were steady; No 2 white at 38c; do mixed 35c. Rye steady and unchanged.

At BALTIMORE southern Wheat was higher and active; western dull; southern red at 103@1 08; do amber at $1 70@1 13; No 2 western winter red, spot, at $1 05@1 06.

At CHICAGO Wheat was active firm and higher No. 2 Chicago spring at 105 @ 105. for Nov. for cash; 1 05 for